

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

VOL. I.—NO. 40.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1859.

Price, Six Cents.

Autumn.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF M. LAMARTINE.

Welcome, ye trees, in dying verdure clad,
Weeping your golden tears on all below;
Hail, lovely Autumn days, whose aspect sad,
Delights my sight, and softens all my woe.

With thoughtful step in lonely woodland path
I love to mark the year's retreating form,
When sombre are the mournful shades of death,
The sun's veiled rays scarce tell the approach
of morn.

Yes, in these Autumn days, when Nature dies,
Her glory gone, all beautiful things I see,
The farewell of a friend, the last low sighs,
That waft from dying lips the last sweet smile
to me.

So, ready from the shore of Life to spring,
Weeping for Summer days of hope long past,
I still look back with envy's poignant sting,
And view departed joys which yet no joys possessed.

Earth, sun, vales, waters, beautiful and fair,
For you, on death's dark verge, a tear I'll shed;
So lovely is the light, so pure the air,
That shines and breathes around thy dying
head.

Yet to the dregs this cup of life I'll drain,
This mingled cup of nectar and of gall;
Still in its depths all hidden may remain,
One drop of life to compensate for all.

Perchance, all shrouded in futurity,
Some bliss, by hope unseen, I may descry;
Perchance some sister soul my soul may see,
To read my spirit with a kindred eye.

The flower resigns its perfume to the gale,
Breathing its last in sweetness ere it die;
My soul exhales in sorrow, like the wail,
Of some dead strain of mournful melody.

THE VENDETTA.

A CORSICAN STORY.

[Translated from the French of the Comtesse de la Roche, for THE METROPOLITAN RECORD.]

CONTINUED.

"Good bye, Signor," said the bandit, when they reached the end of the thicket; "and whenever you want my aid call upon me: the arm and carbine of Barcica will ever be at the service of a Loncini."

"Thanks for your offer, but I hope I shall never want them."

"Do not boast," replied the bandit, misreading his meaning; "you are brave 'tis true, and I believe very capable of managing your own affairs, but one never knows what may happen, and it is always well, believe me, to have friends in the woods. What would have become of poor Monnecco and little Marietta but for that? But you do not know their history; however, as everything is nearly arranged, I shall tell it you, for I know you are not wanting in discretion. Have you not seen my citadel?"

"What citadel?" demanded Tebaldo, beginning to doubt whether he was speaking of the mysterious cabin.

"A strong cabin, of my making, with an oaken door and a good lock, of which I alone have the key, and within which is imprisoned a Parisian fop—a lion I believe they call such folks now in the city. Well this fop, who appears a good sort of fellow after all, is an employee of the Custom-house, and he was stationed at Cervione for some months, during which time he became acquainted with Marietta and won her affections. He next made proposals of marriage which were accepted, Monnecco, the girl's father, willingly giving his consent. The Custom-house officer then said that he would write for the necessary papers, but weeks and months passed and the papers did not arrive. Monnecco began to suspect him, had his future son-in-law watched, and discovered that the young man had obtained another appointment, that he was to be stationed at Nantes, and that he was about to decamp without drum or trumpet. In his rage Monnecco would have had recourse to the dagger, but Mari-

etta prayed and entreated, and the father was softened. He opened the whole affair to me, and I took the matter into my own hands. Just as the fickle Custom-house officer escaped from the city one of my comrades and myself took up our position on a road we knew he must take, and scarcely had my gallant travelled half a league when we pounced upon him like a couple of vultures. The poor fellow made no more resistance than a lamb, so we brought him quietly to the citadel erected in his honor, and said to him, 'My dear sir, you will not leave this place until you are duly married.' We had not so very long to wait for the papers this time. At the end of three weeks they arrived, all regular, and this very night the Mayor's assistant will marry them in the woods, and then M. Valery may set out for the Continent as soon as he pleases; no one will place an obstacle in his way."

"But that is against the law," said Tebaldo, in silent astonishment.

"What of that?" said the bandit. "Will we permit our daughters to be insulted with impunity? Will we allow such fellows to make vows and break them? Would it not be fine if all these continental sparks were allowed to come here and amuse themselves, make vows and promises to our daughters, and leave them when they pleased?"

"But to seize a man upon the highway against all law and to keep him in prison for three weeks!"

"Bah! he hadn't as much to complain of as you think," interrupted Barcica; "we did him no harm; on the contrary, he was well cared for and well lodged. The rascal managed to eat in three weeks' time more meat than a Corsican would use in six months, without counting more than thirty bottles of wine that he drank in the same time; in order to drown his sorrow I suppose. Every evening we made him take a sentimental walk in the moonlight, between one of my comrades and myself, for fear, you understand, that he might take it into his head to part company with us."

"But do you believe such a marriage can be happy?"

"That's not our affair. The reputation of Marietta was compromised, and consequently the honor of Monnecco; now both will be repaired, and that is the essential thing. As for the rest, the young girl is good and pretty; she has got two thousand francs fortune, and is one of the best matches in the city; so I think he is not much to be pitied. Perhaps at heart he is very glad to be forced into it, and I assure you there are many young men in Cervoione who would be glad to be in his place."

"That may be," said Tebaldo; "but all appears so strange to me, so opposed to social order and to law and justice, that I cannot believe you have done right."

"Ah, Tebaldo! Tebaldo! you have forgotten your country, but you will soon renew your acquaintance with it, I hope. However, I must leave you, for my comrade will be tired of keeping watch all alone. Remember, if you want me, to put a slip of paper in the hiding-place by the *mucchio* of Pipi, or even this," he added, drawing from his pocket a coin stamped with the effigy of King Theodore. "I got that from your father; there are not many of them in the country."

Mechanically Tebaldo took it and went his way a prey to a thousand strange emotions. These words—"You have forgotten your country"—that Cafarella had addressed to him yesterday and Barcica had just repeated, haunted his memory, and he was forced to admit its truth in the sense they meant. All that he saw and heard was so opposed to the new ideas that had

been instilled into his mind on the Continent that he began to fear he had presumed too much on his own strength when he determined not to give way to popular prejudice when that was contrary to the rules of honor and virtue. He felt at that moment that force of will and strength of principle would be required to carry out his good resolutions, and he prayed for assistance from above.

CHAPTER X.

THE RETURN HOME.

The sun had already set behind the mountains, and still Tebaldo rode on lost in thought. Fortunately his horse was as sure-footed as the goats of Niolo; for the young man was so preoccupied with different fancies that he left the animal to his own guidance, though the road was rocky and perilous. Suddenly the report of firearms was heard; the horse started, nearly unseating his rider, and Tebaldo saw a group of shepherds, who advanced towards him, reloading their muskets. Instinctively his hand sought his dagger, forgetting that he had given it to a favorite class-mate when leaving Paris; but he felt reassured when he saw his aunt approaching at full speed.

"Tebaldo, my dear nephew, you have returned to us at last," said Annunziata. "Oh! how we have longed for this moment!"

"Not more ardently than I, my dear aunt," replied Tebaldo, embracing her with warm affection.

Annunziata was about thirty years of age, and though the ardor of the climate is unfavorable to the preservation of female beauty, she still retained almost the bloom of youth; and joy for Tebaldo's return heightened the bloom on her cheek and the lustre of her eyes.

She regarded her nephew for a long time with evident admiration.

"How tall and strong you have grown," she exclaimed. "You will be, I trust, a worthy head of the family. Oh! woe to the fox's cubs!" she added with enthusiasm. "They would have devoured the trembling hare, but now it is changed into a daring huntsman."

Tebaldo frowned, for he had not forgotten that the elder Fabiano was surnamed the Fox on account of his cunning, and the metaphor displeased him.

"How are my grandfather and my sister?" he inquired hurriedly.

"You will see them presently. In a quarter of an hour we shall be in the village."

The shepherds still continued to express their joy by firing.

"Go and thank these good people, nephew," suggested Annunziata; "they are devoted to you, and," she added in a whisper, "you can count upon them in any emergency."

Without replying, Tebaldo stepped forward, saluted the peasants, shook hands with each, and thanked them warmly for their manifestations of regard.

"Now let us remount," said Annunziata, "for they expect you with impatience; but how is this? do you not carry arms, nephew? Are you a woman, to shrink from the weight of a carbine, or can you no longer use one?"

Tebaldo's self-love was touched to the quick.

"Lend me your musket for a moment," he said to his guide. After examining it carefully, he aimed at the loftiest branch of a chestnut tree, but at the moment he perceived a bird of prey hovering in the air, at such an immense height that it appeared like a speck in the midst of space.

"To the vulture," cried Tebaldo.

The ball sped to its mark, the bird poised

itself a moment, then fell, turning over like an inert mass—it had been shot dead.

"Bravo! bravissimo!" shouted the delighted peasants.

Annunziata said nothing, but she embraced her nephew with passionate tenderness, and the almost cruel joy which shone in her eyes made Tebaldo repent of having yielded to the vain desire of exhibiting his address.

"You see, aunt, that I will be able to supply you with blackbirds in season," he said, affecting to speak lightly.

"And with game of another kind too, I hope," she said, with a smile of fierce triumph.

"To horse, to horse!" cried the young man; "we have already lost too much time."

And he put his horse to the gallop, seeking, by violent motion, to banish agitating thought. Mixed with the delight of seeing his native land, his family, and his countrymen, was a painful sentiment which he did not care to analyze. Annunziata soon rejoined him, and he shuddered at her approach, for he felt instinctively that this woman, so brilliant and so beautiful, was like an evil genius at his side. But he could not escape from her, for the haughty amazon took her place by her nephew at the head of the party, and assigned to each the position he was to take up.

When the mansions of Piovola came in sight, the peasants recommenced firing, and attracted all the inhabitants of the village to the doors and windows. This kind of ovation was anything but pleasant to Tebaldo, but Annunziata, on the contrary, was delighted with it. She made her horse prance and curvet, and continued saluting and accosting every one she knew. When they passed through the principal street, every eye was turned to the *Maison Fabiano*, which seemed more like a State prison than a private residence, so abundantly it was provided with bolts and bars. The Loncini party, as they drew near the house, fired more frequently, and the exclamations of joy almost changed to threats and imprecations. Tebaldo was very much annoyed.

"Nunciata," said he to his aunt, "for the love of Heaven, put a stop to this."

"My friends," she said, addressing the shepherds, "the moment has not come yet."

At last the old towers of the Loncini manor-house, situated near the village, on a small triangular space, appeared in view, and at the door stood a young girl dressed in white, as for a festival. It was Clarita, sweet, and gentle, as he had seen her in dreams, her child-like loveliness forming a strong contrast to the dazzling beauty of Annunziata. Her hair was a golden brown, her complexion delicate and transparent, her eyes blue as the azure of the firmament, and though her features were too irregular for beauty, yet it was impossible to look upon that fair and innocent countenance without admiration. Tenderly Tebaldo pressed to his heart the companion of his infancy, the living image of the mother he had lost; then, leaving Annunziata to provide refreshments for the shepherds, the brother and sister sought their aged retainer. Madame Loncini was more than ninety years old. She had seen her brother-in-law, her husband, and her son Antonio die violent deaths, and these fearful shocks had so affected her mind, that reason and energy were gone; and on Annunziata devolved the care and responsibility of all family matters. She attended to the house—she was the mistress of the mansion; but Clarita was the friend of the poor, the comfort of the sick, the kind and patient companion of Madame Loncini, to whom she read, or sang, or talked, and who, by her assistance, was able in her ex-

treme old age to attend church regularly. "Your son Tebaldo has returned to you," said Clarita, gently; "bless him, dear mother."

Madame Loncini was on a sofa, her face turned to the door. A flash of joy illumined her face when her grandson entered. Unable to rise from her seat, she extended her withered hand, and exclaimed:

"May the Giver of all good gifts shower His blessings on the last of the Loncinis. May he be happier than his father, and may his days be long in the land."

Tebaldo bent his head to receive the benediction of his aged relative, whose eyes were suffused with tears.

"It is one more to love you, grandmother," said Clarita; "this is indeed a happy day."

"Who calls this a happy day?" cried the old lady, wandering in her mind. "Did we not celebrate the mass for the dead this morning? Yes, it is the fiftieth anniversary of that horrible catastrophe. My son, sooner or later, it must return. This day is a day of blood; it bodes misfortune!"

"Oh, do not say so, mother," exclaimed Clarita, in tears; "do not say so. Oh, my dear brother, if you had but arrived last week, as we hoped you would."

"You know I could not; but I pray you, Clarita, be not so superstitious."

"I am wrong, I know," she replied, endeavoring to force a smile. "I have no strength of mind."

"You must acquire it, then," said Tebaldo, eager to commence his self-imposed task, and instruct his gentle, affectionate sister. "I know a great number of our Corsican women believe in lucky and unlucky days, witchcraft, the evil eye, and many other similar absurdities, all condemned by the Church and by our reason."

"I will endeavor to amend," she said, with unaffected docility. Then lavishing a thousand caresses on her grandmother, she endeavored to dispel all painful recollections from her mind, and was soon rewarded by an affectionate smile. Tebaldo, while observing and admiring her kindly tact, asked himself if all the knowledge with which he purposed to store her mind could equal the modesty and tenderness which was her greatest charm.

At this moment Annunziata entered to set the table, and Clarita hastened to her assistance. Tebaldo gave his arm to his grandmother, and led her to the head of the table, where she insisted upon his sitting beside her, and thus he was forced to occupy the place of honor that his aunt designed for him, she attending at table with the servants, and only occasionally seating herself at the lower end of the table.

In vain Tebaldo, accustomed to French manners, exclaimed against the rudeness of Corsican customs. Nothing in this world could induce Annunziata to make or tolerate the slightest change.

"My mother, my mother's mother, and her mother before her, waited at table on the head of the family, and I will do the same," was her constant reply to all her nephew's entreaties.

The repast was plain, as usual, consisting of *polenta*, *raviolo*s, and baked kid, and a dessert of cheese and biscuits. After dinner a bottle of excellent Cape wine was brought out, and Tebaldo related all his adventures to his family, the three women listening with eager interest.

Time passed rapidly away, but when nine o'clock struck by the old-fashioned clock in the corner of the parlor, Clarita rose, and wishing her brother good-night, offered her arm to Madame Loncini, and assisted her to her apartment.

"Grandmother always goes to rest at nine," said Annunziata, "and as your sister will not leave her again to-night, we will be alone, and I wish to take advantage of this opportunity to talk over a matter that interests us all, but you particularly. Clarita has already attained her sixteenth year; it is time to think of getting her married."

"It is too soon," objected Tebaldo.

"It is not too soon in this country," she replied; "besides, it is very necessary that she should form some alliance that will be useful to you. I have thought of it for some time, but there is nothing suitable in Piovola, for our family is one of the most ancient in the island, and we must form no connections that would disgrace it. Signor Peroncelli, who lives at some distance from the city, and of whom you must have heard me speak, is descended from a family of *caporali*. He has three sons, the eldest of whom is twenty-three years old, and he would be a very suitable party. Besides his younger brothers, who will soon be men, he has a sister married to a Captain of Corsican Voltiguers, which would be a great advantage to you in case of need, and also four first cousins fit to bear arms, three uncles, and at least two dozen of second cousins, all men grown."

"But my dear aunt," interrupted the young man, smiling, "how could this long array of uncles and cousins contribute to Clarita's happiness?"

Annunziata regarded her nephew with unfeigned astonishment. "You have forgotten your country," she said sadly.

"It must be so," replied Tebaldo moodily, "for you are the third person that has made that remark since my return."

"Act as seems good to you," exclaimed Annunziata bitterly; "but to satisfy my own conscience I will say this, that if you refuse to profit by this opportunity of settling your sister in an eligible manner you will repent of it soon."

"I refuse nothing, aunt. The happiness of Clarita is my dearest wish; and if the son of Peroncelli possesses all the necessary qualities——"

"There is one thing more important than the happiness of a woman," observed Annunziata, interrupting him abruptly, "and that is the honor of a family. In accordance with this principle, nephew, I commenced by enumerating the resources that you would find in this alliance. If you will permit me I will now tell you all I know about the character of young Peroncelli."

"I listen with attention," replied Tebaldo coldly, feeling himself every moment more and more at fault.

"Francisco Peroncelli has studied on the Continent; he is a good young man, upright and courageous, a man of whom every one speaks well; and as he is the eldest son, he will inherit, according to custom, almost the entire wealth of the family, which is considerable."

"How does Clarita regard his suit? Is she favorably disposed to Francisco?" he inquired.

"Clarita has never seen him, and does not know a single word of what I have told you; but she has been well brought up, and will have no other will than yours, because you stand in her father's place. Signor Peroncelli is delighted with this project of an alliance between our two families; he knows also that my niece possesses ten thousand francs, which she inherits from her mother, and he would not find so rich an heiress within ten leagues around."

"Without counting what I can do for her," replied the young man, proudly.

"That is another matter, and I advise you not to be too liberal, for the head of our family ought to support his rank. But I should tell you that Francisco is going to the Continent to complete his legal studies, and in fact he would have set out some weeks ago if his father had not desired to introduce him to you first, for you know we could conclude nothing in your absence. It now rests with you to seek M. Peroncelli and make the necessary arrangements with him."

"But would it not be more suitable for him to call upon me?"

"No, no; the affair has been spoken of already between us. Let yourself be guided by me in all questions relating to propriety, as practiced by our forefathers. Thank God, I have forgotten nothing. And

now I will leave you, for you have need of repose."

"And I promise you to think seriously of the subject of our conversation," said Tebaldo gravely, for he was still undecided how to act.

"You will do well, for it is worthy of consideration. This is your chamber, so adieu till to-morrow, nephew; I have still many things to say to you."

CHAPTER XI.

THE PERONCELLI FAMILY.

Although Tebaldo had travelled fifteen leagues over wretched roads, he had no wish for sleep; all he desired was to be alone, that he might collect his thoughts and reflect upon his actual situation. For a young man of twenty, just emancipated from college, our hero's position was not an easy one. He found himself the head of a family, and, as Annunziata said, the owner of considerable property, living in a country whose customs he had forgotten, amid people who seemed to expect from him, as an actual duty, a deed that he abhorred, both as a man of honor and a Christian, and in addition the arbiter of his sister's destiny.

Tebaldo reflected on all his aunt had said on this subject, wisely weighing its advantages and disadvantages, and then prayed that he might be directed aright. To proceed to Vescovato, to judge for himself the character and disposition of Francisco, and above all, to consult the inclination of Clarita, appeared to him the wisest course to adopt; and when he arrived at this conclusion he felt lightened of half his troubles.

It was broad daylight when Tebaldo arose. Opening his window, he perceived Clarita entering the house, followed by a servant carrying a basket.

"Where have you been so early!" he said, hastening to meet her.

"At a neighboring house."

"And what were you doing there?"

"You remember old Katy who is about as old as grandmother?" she said, blushing. "Well, she is very poor and has no relatives, and I go to see her every morning, and I hope, Tebaldo, you will not forbid me."

"Certainly not; you may follow the dictates of your own heart without fear of hindrance from me."

And passing his sister's arm through his own he directed his steps to the wood. When they returned, after a delightful walk, they found Annunziata waiting impatiently for them.

"I have been seeking you this long time," she said, addressing her nephew; "for we have important matters to regulate together."

"Well, I am at your service now."

Annunziata led the way to her room, and, depositing several bundles of paper on the table, said: "During your absence I have done my best to supply your place; now you must take the direction of all affairs in your own hands, and I have collected all the documents, that you may understand how matters stand. Examine them well; I hope you will find all correct."

"My dear aunt," said Tebaldo, "I trust all to you; I do not wish to receive any account. Continue, I entreat you, to manage as you have done. You understand these things much better than I do."

"No, no," said Annunziata; "it must not be, as each one has his own position. Men are masters; it is their duty to attend to outside affairs; it is ours to manage the household. Look over these books, Tebaldo, that you may understand what is going forward."

"Who kept these registers?" asked Tebaldo, surprised at their exquisite neatness; for he recollected that his aunt could not write.

"I did," replied Annunziata. "I learned how to do so as soon as it became necessary. Clarita gave me lessons. Why are you so astonished? Do you not know that Corsicans are superior to the rest of man-

kind, and that they can easily do whatever they wish?" she added proudly.

Tebaldo could not forbear smiling at this conviction, which he knew was shared by a large majority of his country people. He ran his eye rapidly over the accounts, but a large bundle of papers attracted his attention. They were the proceedings in a lawsuit which Annunziata had waged against a partisan of the Fabianos who had dared to encroach on land belonging to the Loncini family. The memorial which she had drawn up on this subject was so clearly and ably expressed for an uneducated person that Tebaldo could not help exclaiming:

"You are a very superior woman, aunt."

"No," said Annunziata; "any Corsican could do as much were it necessary."

On entering the dining-room, Tebaldo found two boxes which he left behind at Bastia, and which M. Cafarelli had forwarded. They contained many articles which he had bought for the different members of his family; for his grandmother a beautifully carved crucifix of ivory, and for his aunt a chain and ear-rings of the purest gold.

"For you, Clarita," he said to his sister, "I have brought only books, for they, I think, are what you most require, and I will attend to your education," he said, "for there are many things you have yet to learn."

"Clarita is very learned already," observed Mme. Loncini; "she reads and writes like a school-teacher, and you will not find her equal in the whole island."

"Ah! but, grandmother," replied Tebaldo, "young people now-a-days learn a great deal more than they used to do, and young girls ought to be better educated, that they may be fitting companions for the men. Who knows but my sister may be destined to marry a Frenchman, or a Corsican brought up on the Continent and accustomed to the intellectual cultivation of French women, a great many of whom join solid and varied learning to the accomplishments peculiar to their sex."

"My nephew is right," said Annunziata. "Clarita ought not to be ignorant of what other women know, and I am in favor of her taking lessons from her brother."

"When will we begin?" inquired Clarita.

"Not for a few days," replied Tebaldo.

"To-morrow I set out for Bastia."

"What! will you leave us again, brother?"

"I will not be long away, Clarita. I have some business at Vescovato, and I have formed a project which will meet, I hope, the approbation of all the family, and that is to place the bones of my poor mother beside those of her husband."

"That is just and reasonable," replied Annunziata, while Clarita pressed her brother's hand in tearful but silent emotion.

Nothing could exceed the warm welcome which Tebaldo received from his old acquaintances when he reappeared among them. From many he received offers of service similar to what the bandit Burcica tendered him, but to all such he replied coldly, and immediately changed the conversation.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FIXEDNESS OF PURPOSE.—When a child is learning to walk, if you can induce the little creature to keep its eyes fixed on any point in advance, it will generally "navigate" to that point without capsizing; but distract its attention by word or act, from the object before it, and down goes the baby. The rule applies to children of a larger growth. The man who starts in life with a determination to reach a certain position, and adheres unwaveringly to his purpose, rarely fails if he live long enough to reach the goal for which he set out.

An ingenious Scotchman has trained a couple of mice to turn a small reel for twisting twine. The laborers run about ten miles a day, and reel from 100 to 120 threads. A halfpenny worth of oatmeal lasts a mouse five weeks; and the clear annual profit on each animal per year is computed at six shillings. This beats the "industrious flea."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A LONDON FOG.—Most of our readers, we have no doubt, will have heard of that famous but foul congregation of vapors, called a London fog, which, when it chooses to appear, casts a pall of thickest darkness over the great metropolis, changing day into night, and mystifying and confounding the myriads of human being that dwell therein. This phenomenon, however, does not present itself every day, or even every year; it arrives only during certain states of the weather, and chiefly in winter, when the wind brings up the cold thick vapors from the German Ocean, and mingles them with the smoke of the metropolis. When the fog hangs over the streets to only a partial extent, there is produced a peculiar opacity in the air overhead, which is humorously but correctly defined as a "peasoup atmosphere," from its resemblance to that dull yellow liquid. But when the fog arrives in all its force and substantiality, the atmosphere is beyond the peasoup ditch; and it is so dense and murky that it may be almost felt and handled, and passengers on the streets can no more see through it than could fishes see through perfectly muddy water.

On the 23d of December, 1818, London was enveloped in a fog the most dense that had been witnessed for several years. The thickness of the vapor in the early part of the day was not so very great as to be attended with extraordinary inconvenience; but the opacity gradually increased, and in the city, where the fog is always the most dense, there was, about four o'clock, no possibility of discerning an object at the distance of a few paces. The carriages and wagons moving along the streets were not discoverable from the flag-way, and the passengers on the latter derived very little aid from the lights in the windows, or from the lamps, as most of the shops, from fear of accidents, were shut, and the lamps but afforded a very feeble twinkling light, not visible until near approach. The coachmen alighted from their boxes to lead their horses, and the link-boys were in great numbers to offer their assistance; but with every possible care and precaution, the passengers, both on foot and in carriages, seldom succeeded in making their way without mistakes, and horses and carriages frequently deviated from the streets to the flag-ways, to the imminent danger of the foot-passengers.

The noises made by the people in the streets were frightful—some shrieking from terror when surprised by the sudden approach of a horse or a carriage; others calling out to their fellow-travellers to warn them of danger, or anxiously inquiring their way, and many whistling and singing to make known that they were approaching. In a number of cases the company deserted their carriages, which remained stationary, the coachmen not knowing where they were. Various sums, from half a crown to ten shillings, were offered by link-boys for conducting a carriage through a single street. Nor was the presence and influence of the dense accumulation of vapors felt only out of doors. In the theatres the actors on the stage were barely visible to the audience; and even private houses, though closed and well furnished with fires, were filled and darkened by this unwelcome visitant. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, however, the rattling of carriages which had regained the power of motion indicated the departure of the fog, and by midnight the metropolis had nearly resumed the appearance usually presented by it at that hour. Many, many thousands who had been surprised at a distance from home, were then able for the first time to take their way to their firesides, and rejoin their anxious and alarmed families.

The fog, while it lasted, afforded a golden opportunity to thieves and pickpockets, and of this they failed not to avail themselves. A most daring gang of thieves paraded Piccadilly, and committed extensive operations on the public with impunity. About the hour of five o'clock several la-

dies, who had hired a coach, alighted near the barracks at Knightsbridge, and in consequence of the intense fog, they employed a link-boy to light them as far as the Strand. While they were proceeding along near the Cannon Brewhouse, a dastardly fellow came up with a link blazing in his hand, and dashed it among the ladies, six in number, which threw them into the utmost confusion. The lighted stuff that was annexed to the link stuck to the ladies' dresses, and burned them very much. At this instant a great many persons came up, who attempted to save the females' dresses from burning, and cried shame at the fellow's wanton act. In the confusion, which was evidently created for the purpose of robbery, one of the ladies was deprived of a scarf, and several persons around lost their property at the same moment. Various other depredations were committed about the same period, along Piccadilly and elsewhere. The different roads leading to Kensington, Hammersmith, and other suburbs, were rendered most dangerous by foot-pads. It was a benefit-night for the coachmakers. A foreign gentleman driving through Temple-Bar, met a broad-wheeled wagon on the city side, which, coming in contact with his chaise, dashed it to pieces. Almost every street presented a similar misfortune. Two of the mails passing along the Strand about 7 o'clock, ran against each other, and were both stopped at a shock by the locking of the wheels. The coachman was thrown from one of them by the concussion, but escaped fortunately with a few bruises. There were various cases, nevertheless, where the injury was of a more deplorable character. Several persons were run over by carriages and killed, in the attempt to cross the streets.

These are but a few of the misfortunes attendant on a London fog. The robberies in shops and houses were without number. Thieves would enter a place of business, ask for some article under pretence of purchasing it, and in one instant snatch up something and make off with it. If they once got into the fog, pursuit was out of the question. Altogether, such a visitation can only be regarded as a most serious calamity to the metropolis.

THE CHOLERA AT MARSEILLES.—Imagine a space of ground, somewhat exceeding six acres, devoted to the victims of one deadly malady. At first each body was committed singly to the grave; it had its own little spot of earth—its own distinguished cross—its own garland of *immortelles*. Affection and regard had yet a resting-place for the imagination—the tears of repentance could be wept upon the tomb of the beloved and lost. But this "luxury of woe" endured not long; the number of victims increased, not only daily, but hourly—the city streets became one vast funeral procession—the population which had thronged the walks now crowded the burial-place, and, too frequently, they who dug the graves died as they hollowed them, and shared them with their employers. Others, as they plied their frightful task, recognized among the victims some friend, or relative, or parent, and, with the partial insanity of despair, sickening at the sight of their own hurried and imperfect work, sought to violate the prouder tombs around them, in order to deposit within their recesses the remains of those who had been dear to them! Then came the second and still more revolting stage of the hallucination of misery. It was on one of the most fatal days of the disease—a bright, sunshiny morning of July, when sea and sky were blue and beautiful, and Nature, pranked out in her garb of loveliness, seemed to mock at human suffering, that suddenly, as the city groaned with victims, those who had hitherto laden the death carts and carried them forth to burial withdrew despairingly from the task, and literally left the dead to bury their dead. For a brief interval the panic was frightful; the scorching heat of the unclouded sun—the rapid effects of the dis-

ease upon the bodies—the difficulty of procuring substitutes for the revolting duty—all conspired to excite the most intense alarm, lest the effluvia of putrefaction should be superadded to the miasma which was already feeding the malady. In this extremity the Mayor of the town addressed himself to three young men, of whose courage and resolution he had a high opinion, and who instantly consented to devote themselves to the preservation of their fellow-citizens. The sexton, measuring and hollowing out his narrow space of earth, was replaced by workmen flinging up the soil from deep trenches, extending some hundred feet in length; while the courageous trio who had undertaken to transport the bodies speedily filled up the common grave which was thus prepared for them. The same prayer was murmured over a score; the tinkling of the same little bell marked the service performed for a hundred, whose sealed cars heard not the sound; and for a while the work went on in silence. But that silence was at length rudely and strangely broken. Human nature, wrought up to its last point of endurance, acknowledged no authority—spurned at all duty—and the tools of the workmen were cast down as they sprang out of the trenches and refused to pursue the task. It must have been a frightful scene and one never to be forgotten when the gleaming of bayonets was apparent within the walls of the graveyard, and the troops stood silently along the edge of the trenches, partially heaped with dead—compelling, by the mute eloquence of their arms, the labors of the living! And this in a burial place! where all should be still, and solemn, and sacred. The compulsory work was completed, and I stood yesterday upon this spot of frightful memories beside the long, deep, common graves of upwards of four thousand of the plague-smitten. The sun was shining upon them—insects were humming about them; on those which had been first filled up the rapid vegetation of this fine climate had already shed a faint tinge of verdure; above them spread a sky of the brightest blue without a cloud; on one side the eye rested on the distant city, and the ear caught the busy hum of its streets; on the other, swelling hills and rich vineyards stretched far into the distance; but they lay there, long, and silent, and saddening—the mute records of a visitation which has steeped the city in tears of blood.

THE FORMATION OF COAL.—Professor Morris is delivering a course of lectures at the Royal Institution, London, on "Geological Science," and his subject was chiefly on the carboniferous series of rocks in England which contain the coal measures, and on the geographical extent and economic importance of coal. The carboniferous rocks are deposited above the old red sandstone, or what have been called the Devonian rocks, and are several thousand feet in thickness, though the coal measures are of much more limited depth, and the mines of coal vary from thirty feet to only two inches thick. The distribution of coal in England is much greater than in any country in Europe; though in the United States of America, near Pittsburgh, the beds of coal extend over a vast area, and one is of great thickness. The quantity of coal that is raised from the pits in this country, however, exceeds that from all the other coal fields in the world. Professor Morris did not touch upon the calculations of the probable duration of coal in England, which has formed an interesting subject of speculation with some geologists, who have estimated the period variously at from three hundred to one thousand years; but he confined his remarks strictly to the geological position and to the cause of the formation of mineral fuel. There are two distinct theories respecting the formation of coal; though all agree that it is of vegetable origin. This is proved by the trees and plants found in the substance of the coal, by the vegetable remains imbedded in the accompanying strata, and by micro-

scopic examination. The plants most abundant are ferns, some of which were of gigantic size. These are supposed to have composed two-thirds of the mass of most coal. Large trees are sometimes discovered growing upright in the shale that lies beneath and above a seam of coal. In some instances the coal separates the trunks of these trees from their roots, and the two portions were at one time considered to be distinct plants, the roots being called "stigmara," and the trunks "sigillaria," until an incidental discovery of the trunks and roots growing together dispelled this notion, and proved that they belonged to the same tree, but by what means they could be thus severed by the interposing stratum remains to be explained. The vegetation from which coal has been formed, according to the views of some geologists, grew on the places where it is found, and they consider it to have been composed of decayed beds of peat, which grew in succession one over the other, and that by the compression of the whole, when submerged, and by the accompanying action of heat, these vegetable beds were converted into coal. Other geologists imagine that it was produced by the accumulation of drift wood brought down by great rivers, similar to the present accumulation of drift wood brought down by the great American rivers. There are geological facts adduced in support of both theories; but, by whatever means the coal was formed, it is a most happy circumstance for this country that so many beds of it are deposited among the underlying strata in South Wales, Somersetshire, the Midland Counties, and in the North. Ireland presents the remarkable geological feature of an immense area of carboniferous rocks without coal, that valuable portion of the deposit having, it is supposed, been swept away by some of the denudations to which the surface of the globe has been exposed in the early periods of history.

MEDICAL USE OF PIPECLAY.—Pipeclay has, for a long time past, been successfully applied by peasants and country people for the cure of sprains, whitlows, and especially for the stings of bees. Inflammation of the skin, and those inflammations that attack the superficial veins, swelling of the legs, and sprains, have been treated with it in Germany with complete success. The applications are made with the pipeclay mixed with water to the consistence of paste, and applied in the same way as a poultice, in a linen rag, and often renewed. This pipeclay is a most precious curative agent for the poor, and one fortunately, that is mostly ready to their hand.

SYRIAN HORSEMEN—Our escort, fresh from the night's rest, broke into a series of tournaments. A horseman rushed out at a gallop, brandishing his spear, a gigantic beam topped with an enormous blade that looked as if it was meant for a shovel; another, accepting his challenge, dashed out to meet him. The two antagonists, not couching their lances after the manner of European horsemen, but carrying each his weapon grasped javelin-fashion, and raised above the head at the stretch of the arm, charged, shaking their spears till the long shafts quivered and bent like reeds—a manoeuvre intended, doubtless, to perplex the enemy as to the real point aimed at; and then, avoiding collision by a sudden turn, exchanged sham thrusts. One after another the horsemen joined in the fray, till, with the long housing-tassels and fringes streaming behind their galloping horses, and the curtain-like fall of the riders' bright red and yellow head-coverings floating in the wind, our whole escort was flying over the plain, firing shots and exchanging thrusts. I think the head dress I have just referred to is the most beautiful I have ever seen worn by man. It consists of a silk handkerchief of broad red and yellow stripes, thrown over the head so as to fall loosely on the shoulders, and bound round the temples by a small turban. Thus habited, a Syrian horseman is as warlike and picturesque a figure as I have met with,

Laborare est Orare.

[TO LABOR IS TO PRAY.]

BY THE LATE MRS. FRANCES PRAXLEY OSGOOD.

Pause not to dream of the future before us;
Pause not to weep the wild cares that come o'er
us;

Hark! how Creation's deep musical choros,
Unintermitting, goes up into Heaven!
Never the ocean-waves falter in flowing;
Never the little seed stops in its growing;
More and more richly the rose-hearts glow-
ing,

Till from its nourishing stem it is riven.

"Labor is worship!" the robin is singing;
"Labor is worship!" the wild bee is ringing;
Listen! the eloquent whisper upspringing
Speaks to the soul from out Nature's great
heart.

From the dark cloud flows the life-giving
shower;

From the rough soil blows the soft-breathing
flower;

From the small insect the rich coral bower;
Only man, in the plan, shrinks from his part.

Labor is life! 'Tis the still water faith;
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaleth;
Keep the watch wound, for the dark rust as-
saileth;
Flowers droop and die in the stillness of noon.
Labor is glory! The flying cloud lightens;
Only the waving wing changes and brightens;
Idle hearts only the dark future frightens;
Play the sweet keys, wouldst thou keep them
in tune.

Labor is rest from the sorrows that greet us;
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us;
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us;
Rest from the world-sirens that lure us to ill.
Work—and pure slumber shall wait on thy
pillow;
Work—thou shalt ride over Care's coming
bellow;
Lie not down wearied 'neath Woe's weeping
willow!

Work with a stout heart and resolute will.

Labor is health! Lo! the husbandman reap-
ing,
How through his veins goes the life-current
leaping!

How his strong arm, in its stalwart pride
sweeping,

True as a sunbeam the swift sickle guides.
Labor is health! In the sea the pearl growth;
Rich the Queen's robe from the frail cocoon
droweth;

From the fine acorn the strong forest bloweth;
Temple and statue the marble block hides.

Droop not though shame, sin and anguish are
round thee!

Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound
thee!

Look to thy pure heaven smiling beyond thee;
Rest not content in thy darkness—a clod!

Work for some good, be it ever so slowly;
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly;

Labor—all labor is noble and holy;
Let thy great deed be thy prayer to thy God.

A VISIT TO THE MAMMOTH CAVE, KENTUCKY.

The Subterranean City and its Streets.—The Descent into it.—The first and second Rivers.—Boating on their Dark Waters.—Walking the Echoes of the Cave.—Mary's Vineyard and the Fruit that grows there.—Cleveland's Cabinet and its Scenes of Enchantment.—Torchtight in an Abyss, Etc.

BROWNVILLE, Ky., Oct. 14, 1859.

To the Editor of The Metropolitan Record:

I have visited, since I last saw you, the Mammoth Cave. I send you a brief description of what I saw of it, with some particulars of which I was informed, considering it may be an additional inducement to your paying us that long promised visit, as the cave is but a day's journey from our place.

That great natural wonder entirely surpassed my anticipations; I had no idea of what it is; yet I confess that if I had not been influenced by another particular object besides the mere desire of seeing the cave, I would not have gone to see it; but I was there only a very short time when I felt surprised I had not visited it sooner. It completely astonished me. It is a city—a subterranean city, with streets running under streets, crossing in all directions, and extending several miles. The main branch, and by which is the only entrance into the cave, is eight miles long, eighty feet broad and fifty high, generally; but in some places it exceeds this to such a degree that it is amazing. There are several branches issuing from the main cave, and those again dividing into many others; the whole number amounting to 160. Nor is it all as yet explored, so that its whole extent is entirely unknown.

It was about eight o'clock in the morning that my companions and myself arrived at the

cave. Its very mouth is indeed frightful. It is wide, deep, and dark. We descended by stone steps, and in a few moments found ourselves in a place of which I never could have conceived an idea. I sometimes stood immovable, looking around with awe; again I walked on in deep silence, overpowered by such solemn but majestic. I had provided myself with pencil and paper to note down the most striking features; but far was I from doing so. The mind is too astonished to trifle with notes. I believe there is no heart so callous, nor mind so perverse, which that stupendous cavern does not impress with a strong feeling and deep conviction of the omnipotence of the Great Author of Nature. There are many other things in nature that display it in an infinitely greater degree; but here it is brought more home, more within one's reach—he sees it before him in the immense walls of rock, in the vast mass of ceiling above him; and his heart and mind are filled with it.

I pass on from this main cave, for, to attempt conveying even a faint idea of it would be fruitless. We advanced through it nearly a mile, and by a deep, narrow descent, entered a branch to the right, and pursuing it about four miles arrived at the first river. So far the way is very rugged, descending sometimes very abruptly. In one place, for some distance, it is so narrow that a person of large dimensions can with difficulty pass through, and it is only seven feet high. The first and second rivers are each about fifty yards long, the third is half a mile. The cave over the latter is so low at the entrance, so near the water for nine or ten yards, that we were obliged to crouch down in our little boat, and continue so low for some time that one can touch it from the boat with his hand; but by degrees it becomes lofty, and expands most beautifully on all sides, the ceiling and walls being smooth and whitish. It requires at least some courage to venture in on these gloomy waters, and I confess I felt some fear, but it was soon all over, as the astonishment caused by so strange a scene absorbs every other feeling. The echo on this river is tremendous. Our guide, without warning, struck the side of the boat with his paddle, and it so startled us that we almost jumped out into the water. The sound was deafening; it rumbled along the cave over the water, deep and hollow, dying away like the rolling of loud, distant thunder. The voice of our guide, who wiled away his own time by singing whilst rowing us along, produced a most singular effect. You could distinguish the first notes when nearly dying away, like some distant fairy melody; the succeeding notes stronger and louder, and so on in regular order until the last notes produced an immense volume as if coming from some giant thorax, the whole appearing like a choir of different voices, but in the most perfect harmony.

This branch of the cave is moist at both ends of the river, and in other places also, where the water drops from the roof, or as in other parts, comes gently down like a delicate thread hanging from the ceiling, but, on account of the great echo of the place, making a great noise heard at a distance, like a cascade falling from some lofty eminence. But in general the cave is as dry as the dusty roads in the greatest heat of summer.

After having landed at the further end of the river, this branch of the cave varies very much, being in one place straight and low, in others narrow and lofty, or wide and lofty—sometimes even, other times rugged and full of large stones; now ascending, again descending, &c. At the end of three miles beyond the river it divides into several branches, one of which we followed on the right, ascending it through a narrow opening by means of a ladder, and entered a place called Mary's Vineyard, a name indeed very appropriate. It is full of formations most perfectly resembling ripe and beautiful grapes in luscious clusters, and in such abundance as to be heaped around in large masses. Their color is like that of the natural grape, their size also the same, which, when they attain, they cease growing and produce others, or rather young ones are formed on the old, always so disposed as to become real clusters. We saw immense quantities of those young grapes; they are of a pale color, and some of them so small as to be scarcely discernible. They are formed by the moisture of the place, acted upon by something peculiar in the atmosphere; the spot is indeed a curiosity.

Leaving this fantastic vineyard, we ad-

vanced and entered what is called Cleveland's Cabinet. If in the vineyard we were surprised, in the latter we were dazzled, captivated. It is nearly as broad, but not near so lofty, as the main cave; but it so far exceeds everything that the imagination can picture to itself, from the beauty, splendor, and fantasy of its formations, that it is nothing less than enchanting. The ceiling and sides are covered all over with sparkling incrustations in the form of shrubs, plants, and the most beautifully formed flowers. In other places it is studded over with pure white lumps, like snow-balls. This fairy cabinet, three or four miles long, thus fantastically arranged and ornamented, is inconceivable to all who have not seen it, but completely enraptures the beholder.

The most striking features of the Mammoth Cave, next to its vastness, are its stupendous domes, its immense caverns winding beneath others, and its pits so awfully deep. In approaching the river, the only passage is a path which indeed is not free from danger, being sloping, slippery, and running along a pit 100 feet deep, to the bottom of which there is a way by another avenue. Not far from the latter there is another branch of the cave, another pit of considerable length, and fifteen feet deep, by four wide. Into this we descended, and again ascended on the other side. Advancing through an opening in the huge rock, and having entered into a kind of apartment, our guide told us to advance towards a hole we should see at the opposite side, and he himself, remaining behind, warned us, at the risk of our lives, not to step in through the aperture; and had we disobeyed, the first step would bring us to the bottom of an awful pit. Having held our lamps over this pit, we could see no bottom beneath, no limit or roof above. Our guide having disappeared without telling us what he was about, we thought the fellow had abandoned us, which had he done, we were surely lost, as we never could make our way out through the infinite mazes of the cave, or would have fallen into one of those horrid pits with which it abounds. After some time a glimmering light, far, far beneath our feet, showed us the immense depth of the abyss over which we stood. The light was that of our guide, who descended by some winding path leading to the bottom. So far beneath us was he that we could scarcely see him; and though he illuminated the dome, yet we could see no appearance of termination above. It is separated from the apartment in which we stood by a crust of rock having a round hole about four feet in diameter, through which the spectator can see it without danger. The dome is semi-circular, and has large, beautiful formations. There is another dome which I did not see, but whose dimensions they say are astonishing.

Judging from my own feelings, the predominant impressions made in this vast cave are those of awe and astonishment. The stalactites, stalagmites, and other formations so exquisitely beautiful, and so fantastically arranged, excite the most agreeable sensations; but they again entirely subside beneath the awe with which the gigantic domes, the immensity and grandeur of the main cave, fill the mind. In gliding along the deep gloomy waters of the river, the dimensions around but dimly seen by the glimmering light of the lamps—darkness inconceivable to those who have not witnessed it—a dead stillness, interrupted only by the melancholy splash of the oar, or by the boatman's song, there is a kind of dread awe; yet an awe which is mingled with a singular pleasure and admiration, created by the beauty as well as novelty of the scene. But the main cave far surpasses all. It stands fairly alone. There it is, wide, lofty, grand, like some mighty being that feels its own superiority and greatness, showing only so much of itself as to let you see its majesty. A person walks along it entirely forgetful of himself, or conscious of his own insignificance. We left this immense, this truly wonderful cavern, with feelings of lonely regret, and surprised at how little we had known of it. Yours, truly, J. R.

CRINOLINE PATENTS.—There are few inventions which have given rise in so short a time to so many patents as the crinoline. It came into vogue only about four years ago, and already 100 patents have been taken out in France—14 in 1855, 16 in 1856, 30 in 1857, 37 in 1858, and 18 up to the month of July, 1859.

OPERATIC.—"What a strain that is!" Mrs. Partington, as she heard an *aria* Lucia, sung in the *highest* style by a lady where she was visiting. "Yes," was her reply; "it is operatic." "Upper attic it?" said she. "I should think it was enough to be on the top of the house," Partington does not believe that mere song constitutes melody.

PUNNING DESPATCHES.—General Hay conveyed the intelligence of his last snub in India to the Governor General in the following words: "Dear General: Let past misfortunes be forgotten, for what I *luck*-now.—Yours, H. Havecock." The nearly as good as Sir Charles Napier's patch announcing the capture of Scindia's "Peccavi" (I have sinned—Scinde); was true both ways, considering how he treated the Amerees of that country.

THREE TATTLES.—"My wife tells me the three times a day," remarked a jocosely low, at the same time casting a mischievous glance at her. "Before rising in the morning she says: 'Oh, dear, I must get up, don't wait to!' After breakfast she says: 'Well, I must go to work, I don't want to!' and she goes to bed as: 'There, I have been fussing all day, haven't done anything!'"

VERY ENCOURAGING.—A lady consulted Francis of Sales on the lawfulness of rouge. "Why," said he, "some plump object to it, others see no harm in it; hold a middle course and allow you to go on one cheek."

THE WAITER'S ENTAPHE.—"Coming, come!" The AUCTIONEER'S ENTAPHE.—"Going, gone!" [Punch.]

Dr. Sydenham, having long attended a patient with little or no advantage, finally avowed his inability to render him any further service, and, at the same time, there was a physician of the name of Rison, at Inverness, who had distinguished himself by the performance of many remarkable cures of the same complaint as that which his patient labored, and expressed conviction that, if he applied to him, would come back cured. This was encouraging a proposal to be rejected; the patient, with the necessary letter of introduction, proceeded without delay to Inverness. On arriving he found to his utter dismay there was no physician of that name ever had been in the memory of any one there; so he returned, vowing vengeance. Sydenham, on his arrival at home, sent for the doctor and expressed his intention at having been sent on a journey many hundred miles for no purpose. "We called Sydenham," "are you better in health?" "Yes, I am now quite well, but no thanks to you." "No," said Sydenham, "but you encouraged me for curing you." "I sent you a journey with some object of interest in view; I knew it would be of use to you. In going you had Dr. Roberts's wonderful cures in contemplation, returning you were equally engaged in the idea of scolding me."

"In short, gentlemen," said Brown, turning thanks, after his health had drunk, "I can only say that I wish I had a window in my bosom, that you might see the emotion of my heart." Robinson walked across the table to him, "Wouldn't a pane stomach do as well?"

"Joe," said his father, "why were you so late last night?" "It wasn't so very late," said Joe; "only a quarter of twelve; dare you sit there and tell me such a hood? I was awake when you came home, looked at my watch; it was three o'clock." "Well, isn't three a quarter to twelve?" said Joe.

"Oh, dear!" blubbered an archer who just had an application of the birch, "my! they tell me forty rods make a furlong, but I've just found out that one rod makes an acre!"

A doctor's wife attempted to move her tears. "Ah!" said he, "tears are less. I have analyzed them. They contain a little phosphate of lime, some chlorophyll and water."

Fifty guests once ate everything a man had in his house. The next day he turned out by simply pointing to a box. What was the date? March 4 (March fourth—fifty ate!)

A wine merchant, in extolling an excellent article of port, says in his advertisement, "It is as pure as the tears which weaved affection drops upon a new-made grave."

Among articles daily advertised are hogsey children's chairs. The father wonderful family must have been one of "Woods."

"What are you fencing that for?" "Forty acres would starve a cow." "Can't you fence it in to keep my cow?"

If an egg could speak, and you were it, whence it came, what sweetmeat was in me in reply? Ma-mo-laid.

What wind should a hungry sail for? One that blows fowl and chop

THE DUTIES AND THE DESTINY OF YOUNG CATHOLICS IN AMERICA.

Lecture, Delivered by Dr. Nichols, before the Cummings Literary Union.

(REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE METROPOLITAN RECORD.)
The Cummings Literary Union is an association for mutual improvement, composed of the younger members of St. Stephen's congregation, and formed under the direction, and taking the name of the learned eloquent rector of that Church. All the members of the society are teachers in Catholic Sunday schools—a sufficient evidence of character. They have weekly meetings, their rooms in Sixth avenue, for debates, essays, and other literary and improving exercises, and have organized a course of lectures for the winter, of which the opening one is given by Dr. T. L. Nichols, on Wednesday evening, October 19th, at the fine lecture hall of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, corner of Twenty-third street and Ninth Avenue.

It is not customary to report lectures in this city, as they are generally given many times over; but as Dr. Nichols speaks extempore, it would scarcely be an objection. We have, however, for only a brief sketch.

Dr. Nichols said: I have felt myself honored by the invitation to give the opening lecture of the winter course planned by this excellent association, and in accepting it, I wish to offer you, instead of a brilliant and certain lecture, such as others will give, a few suggestions as to what I conceive to be THE DUTIES AND THE DESTINY OF YOUNG CATHOLICS IN AMERICA.

There is no question but that this is, in my respects, the most interesting country in the world. Vast in extent, abundant in resources, moving on with giant strides to war and empire, this country must attract the admiring attention of the whole civilized world.

America is of the highest interest to the Catholic, because it is a missionary country, destined, with all its prospective population, wealth and power, to become a Catholic country. As a Catholic, a convert, and an American, I rejoice at this destiny. I believe that, because Almighty God has in the most wonderful manner scattered all over this road land the seeds of the Faith:

When He first formed His Church on earth, He chose for its Apostles the humble fishermen, mending their nets by the shores of the lake, the publican sitting at the receipt of tithes, persons from the humblest walks of life. So in planting His Church in America, He has taken the weak things of this world to confound the wise. Exiles driven from their native homes, thrust out sometimes by availing their poor dwellings pulled down over their heads, have crossed the ocean to America. They were not permitted to stay on the spots where they landed. God had other work for them. Canals were to be dug, cities to be built, railroads constructed, until the map of our country is covered with intersecting lines, as if a handful of worms had been ripped in ink and allowed to crawl over it.

These missionaries of the Catholic faith to America came, not with books in their hands, but with pickaxes and spades, hods and trowels. And along the canals, at the intersection of railroads, by the shores of the great lakes, on the noble rivers of the West, these poor laborers gathered in villages and cities, and everywhere rose Catholic churches, and the glittering cross welcomes the coming traveller with the symbol of peace.

This was no plan of human wisdom. God scattered His people over this country; missionaries accompanied or followed them, and they were here to sustain them. How else could this work have been accomplished? Can we doubt that America is to be Catholic?

The destiny of our country is with the young. In twenty years the little boys before me will have political power; the now active generation will have given place to the one which is just coming upon the stage. The young Catholic in America, therefore, occupies a position of peculiar responsibility. Permit me to tell you very plainly and very earnestly what I think is the duty of the young Catholic. As God is the centre of the universe, as everything is hollow and imperfect without Him, in Him centres our first and highest duty. The first duty of the young Catholic here is to be truly Catholic. Have all kindness and charity for your non-Catholic neighbors and fellow-citizens, but

make no compromises. There is but one Church, Holy and Infallible. Never for a moment allow or seem to allow that there can be two or twenty. Only one Ark can ride safely over this deluge of sin. Never admit that the boats around her can save any from destruction. You will never respect yourselves, and you will not be respected by Protestants or Infidels, if you lower the standard of your Faith.

When Americans shall see that practical Catholics have a firmer basis of morals, a higher standard of conduct, and holier safeguards to virtue than Protestantism can offer, their interests will make them favorable to the Catholic faith. Even now, in many places, practical Catholics have the preference in places of trust. In banks, commercial houses, railroads and similar positions, even worldly men and Protestants are coming to see that there cannot be any such guarantee of integrity.

There is another suggestion which I wish to make to you, and I consider it of great importance. God forbid that I should wish the layman ever to take the place of the priest, God's chosen and appointed missionary. But the layman, the youth, even the little child, can do something for the progress of the Faith. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise." Every Catholic living in a Protestant country should be thoroughly instructed in the history and doctrines and logical defence of his religion. He should be ready, everywhere and at all times, "to give a reason for the Faith that is in him."

A great majority of the people of this country are of no religion. Unattached to any Protestant sect, having lost whatever fragments of faith they may have had, they are Infidels, or belong to the great and prevailing denomination of Nothingarians. They are ignorant of the Catholic Church, and consequently prejudiced against it. But their prejudices are not bitter and persistent, like those of Protestant sectarians. They yield at once when truly informed, and wherever I have been, I have found such persons, after hearing a statement of the grounds of the Catholic Faith and its harmony with the Holy Scriptures, ready to make the frank avowal that if there is any Church of Christ, it is the Catholic Church.

These people may not at once become converts, though many do. They may not feel the want of religion to-day, but they may to-morrow. Some calamity may afflict them; a friend may be struck down; death may come near them, and then, when they feel the need of the support and consolations of religious faith, they know where to find them. In the meantime, just as far as such persons are enlightened, they become a wall of defence for the Catholic Church against the assaults of the bigotry and fanaticism of Protestantism.

To be a practical Catholic and an intelligent defender of the Catholic faith, it is necessary that you should be zealous in your religious duties, and improve all opportunities of instruction. You have done well to establish this Society for Mutual Improvement. You will do well to avail yourselves of all such opportunities. Do not be troubled if your early education is neglected; it is never too late to learn what is worth knowing. I find that I can study and learn now, as well as I could twenty years ago. I wish you to be "thoroughly furnished for every good word and work;" thoroughly fitted for your vocation. It need not be a high one. The Catholic laborer who practices his religion and works for the glory of God is more honorable than an irreligious prince.

Dr. Nichols spoke at some length of Catholic principles in politics and society, giving striking illustrations, which were much applauded.

In the sphere of Catholic charity he pointed out such works as the universal religious education of the young; the improvement of the physical condition of the poor; the establishment of manual labor reform schools for the thorough education of the neglected boys and girls of our large cities, etc.

In conclusion, the Doctor said: I wish to see the Catholics of New York taking a stand, and doing a work worthy of the position and the future of this great metropolis, so that when our grand Cathedral shall rise in all its magnificence in the centre of our island, when its lofty spires shall be seen by the millions gathered around it, and the millions that

shall visit us; when its crosses shall be the first objects to salute the eyes of the traveller, whether he comes over the ocean or from the far interior, and be the first objects on which the morning sun shall shine, and the last to reflect his evening ray, the Catholics of New York, by their education, social position, institutions, and truly Catholic charities, shall be worthy of their position and of the destiny which the providence of the Almighty points out to them.

The lecture was received by a large and most respectable audience with frequent manifestations of applause, and closed with a very lively demonstration, many persons coming forward to congratulate the speaker. Among those in attendance were several of the Reverend Clergy, and many distinguished Catholics and Protestants.

The next lecture will be given early in November, by a Physician of this city, on a very important subject connected with one of Dr. Nichols' suggestions. Our sketch is necessarily very imperfect, and many of the most telling points we have wholly omitted.

The Catholic Herald and Visitor.

In the last number of this truly Catholic and ably-edited journal we are informed of a change in the proprietorship and management. The editorial columns, however, are to be "under the supervision of the same writer," a fact with which we have no doubt its readers will be much pleased, if we may judge from the ability, and dignified manner in which this department of the paper has always been conducted.

We take great pleasure in republishing the following frank and manly presentation of the basis on which it will be conducted:

As Catholic journalists, the editors will endeavor to sustain The Herald on a fair, firm and independent basis: on such a basis as will neither compromise the dignity or the purity of the faith they profess, nor the principles of virtue, justice or truth. They are aware that in a newspaper of the mixed character which Catholic periodicals in this country are obliged to assume, too much care can not be observed, nor too much solicitude be felt, in writing and selecting for its columns. While a strictly religious and moral character will not be expected at our hands, we nevertheless feel the necessity which will exist, in catering for the literary amusement, and for the moral instruction of our readers, to present such a variety as may, while it enlivens and diversifies our columns, leave no sting or taint upon the feelings of any one under whose eyes it may fall.

In our incidental discussions with our Protestant contemporaries, we cannot promise that we will change our tone or the temper of our replies or defences. Religious as well as political controversy, we admit, is generally unprofitable, and objected to by many wise heads and pious hearts. But it is a necessity of these times and of the circumstances in which Catholics of all shades of themselves involved, in the progress of events, and especially in the progress of Protestantism. It cannot be expected that men will submit quietly to every species of insult, abuse, and misrepresentation, when they hold in their own hands the means not only of defence, but of "carrying the war into Africa." Still, we feel how absolutely proper and necessary it is to adhere to the motto adopted by the Church from one of her great saints and doctors—St. Augustine. If not impelled to such labors as are here referred to by charity, and a perfect desire to subvert the cause of truth, and to edify those who are not only in the darkness of error, but who persecute through ignorance, not through malice, we understand how vain and how utterly hopeless will be our efforts either to defend or to enlighten. We repeat, then, that in all matters of controversy we shall endeavor to pursue such a course as will prove our cause just, and our claims upon the consideration of our fellow-citizens and upon the constitutional rights guaranteed to us by our country, equal in every respect to that of every other body of American citizens.

For the improvements we shall be able to make in the appearance of The Herald, they will of course depend, in a great measure, on the encouragement extended to us by the Catholics of this Diocese. We have, however, in anticipation of receiving an increase of patronage, made some efforts to improve the general appearance of the paper, and we hope have given at least some indications of our future intentions in regard to its general contents. Our readers, who feel their competency to judge of the duties and anxieties of a journalist, we hope will extend to us that forbearance which is consistent with justice and charity, and we shall enter into no contest of receiving from them, as we shall labor to leave, that share of generous support which will enable us to make The Catholic Herald, if not the "leading" paper of its character in the country, at least as intelligent, independent and serviceable a journal as any other numbered among its Catholic contemporaries.

In concluding this article we have a few words to say in regard to politics. In respect to our own rights, and to such defenses as we shall be able at any time, or on any occasion, to make of Catholic rights, we shall establish such defenses on the constitution of the country, and of the State of which we are citizens. As for the laws under which we live, if they should oppress us unconstitutionally, or prove to be partial in their administration, we shall quietly submit to them until a sense of public justice shall repeal them; but by quietly submitting, until relieved by legal process, we do not mean to deny ourselves the privilege of arguing against them, or of denouncing all acts of positive wrong and oppression.

The Herald and Visitor has our heartiest wishes for its future success and usefulness in the field of Catholic journalism.

A SPLENDID CHANCE TO PITCH INTO CATHOLICS REFUSED.—In a letter to The Boston Pilot over the well-known signature "T. L. N." we find the following interesting paragraph respecting the Young Men's Christian Union, of Jersey City. With all their pugnacious propensities, which are, it may be remarked, more pugnacious in the absence of an opponent than in his presence, they have declined a challenge which was published in The Jersey City Courier and Advertiser by "A Papist." But here is the paragraph referred to: "Apropos of spectacles, we shall not have that fight in Jersey City. The Young Men's Christian Unions are not composed of spiritual Benicela Boys or Morrisseys. They won't come to the scratch. Never was a fairer challenge than was given and repeated by 'A Papist,' in the Jersey City Courier and Advertiser. They made a pretense of a willingness to accept the challenge, but it was an utter fizzle. They are great on 'tent enterprises;' strong in bribing poor little children with candy to go to their Sunday school, and then talking to them about the horrors of Popery; but offer them the chance to meet intelligent Catholics on fair and equal ground and they come up missing. They know very well that they are beaten, and must be beaten, in every such contest. Hence they avoid them."

But though the Jersey City Young Men's Christian Association has declined a fair and open discussion with Catholics, they have enlarged their sphere of labor in a very characteristic manner. At their meeting, a few evenings ago,

The Standing Committees were announced by the President, including several new ones, namely: on Mission Schools, on Devotional Exercises, on Library and Reading Room, and last, though not least, a "Watch Committee," to look after young men coming to the city, &c.

A Standing Committee on "Devotional Exercises" must be nice; but the greatest affair is the "Smelling Committee" to look after young men coming to the city, &c. Ominous, *et cetera*! Young men coming to Jersey City are to be "looked after," I can fancy this standing committee taking its position at the ferry, and dogging the steps of every young man that comes over, until he is run to cover in some porter-house or ten-pin alley, and reported accordingly. These Christian associations are great institutions!

A REMEDY FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.—The *Abeille Medicale* asserts that insomnia, or want of rest at night, may be cured by sugar candy! It appears that sugar, under its crystallized form, is a decided hypnotic, and much superior to most other remedies of the kind, if we consider its perfect innocence. To use it, put five or six pieces of sugar candy, of the size of a hazel-ut, into your mouth on going to bed, and by the time they are half melted away the desired effect will have been produced. The sleep which it causes is not like the artificial one produced by other drugs, but is as beneficial and invigorating in its effect upon the system as natural repose. It states, however, that sugar candy is only effectual against common insomnia, and would be powerless if that affection were caused by any other complaint.

MINERAL DISCOVERIES IN NEWFOUNDLAND.—Extraordinary Mineral discoveries have lately been made in Newfoundland which will become the Cornwall of North America. We have been shown specimens of copper pyrites containing from eight to twelve per cent. of metal, taken from a lode fifty feet in breadth; the ore being as valuable for sulphur as for copper. It crops out upon the surface, and thousands of tons can be obtained at a very trifling outlay. Several very rich lodes of lead have also been discovered; and the telegraph announces that a valuable vein of silver ore has been found.

those rebellious sons, moved and affected by our words, would have returned to their duty; they all know the kindness which we have always displayed, since the commencement of our Pontificate, and with what love and zeal, in the midst of the serious difficulties of the present times, we have always directed all our care and all our thoughts to secure the prosperity and the tranquillity of our people, both as regards their temporal and spiritual interests. Supported by counsels, by instigations, and by assistance from abroad, and feeling their audacity strengthened by that circumstance, they have not hesitated at any attempt; and carrying disturbance into all the *Emilia* provinces subject to our pontifical power, they have withdrawn them from our sovereignty, and from that of this Holy See.

The standard of defection and rebellion having been raised in those provinces, and the Pontifical Government being therein overthrown, there were at first established dictators of the sub-Alpine kingdom, who afterwards took the name of Commissioners Extraordinary, and then that of Governors General. Audaciously arrogating to themselves the right of our supreme power, they dismissed from public functions those persons whose well-known fidelity towards their legitimate prince made them regarded as incapable of joining in perverse designs. These men have not even feared to usurp the ecclesiastical power by subjecting the hospitals, the orphan establishments, and other institutions of that kind, to new laws. They have gone so far as to ill-treat the members of the clergy by sending them into exile or throwing them into prison. In their declared hatred to the Apostolic See, they called together on the 6th of this month, at Bologna, an assembly which they styled the National Assembly of the people of *Emilia*, and there promulgated a decree full of lying pretences and accusations, by which, falsely alleging the unanimity of the people, they declared, in contempt of the rights of the Roman Church, that they would no longer be subjected to the Pontifical Government. On the following day they made a fresh declaration, stating, as is now the custom, that those provinces wished to be annexed to the domain and kingdom of the King of Sardinia.

In the midst of those deplorable attacks, the chiefs of the party incessantly labor, by all the means at their disposal to corrupt the habits of the people, particularly by distributing books and journals, printed either at Bologna or elsewhere, and in which they encourage every kind of licentiousness; insult the person of the Vicar of Jesus Christ; mock the practices of religion and of Christianity; and turn into ridicule the prayers commonly offered up to the most Holy and Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, either to do her honor or to implore her powerful protection. Even in theatrical representations there is no respect for public honesty, modesty, or virtue, and the persons devoted to God are held up to derision and to contempt.

This is what is done by men who call themselves Catholics, and who declare that they are full of respect and veneration for the supreme spiritual power and authority of the Roman Pontiff. Everybody sees how deceitful such a declaration must be, for the authors of these acts conspire with all those persons who have relations with the Roman Pontiff, and on the Catholic Church, and who spare no effort to root out and extirpate from all hearts, if that were possible, our divine religion and its salutary teaching.

That is why you particularly, venerable brethren, who participate in our labors, and share our pain, easily understand what affliction we are plunged in, and what sorrow and indignation we feel in common with you and all well-intentioned persons.

In the midst of such great bitterness of heart, what consoles us is that the great majority of the populations of the provinces of *Emilia* detect these culpable enterprises, and stand aloof from them with horror, preserving their fidelity to the legitimate prince, and manifesting firm attachment to our civil authority and to that of the Holy See; also, that the clergy of the same provinces, worthy of the highest eulogium, have nothing so much at heart amidst these troubles and agitations as scrupulously to discharge their duties, and to show in a striking manner their fidelity and the respect with which they are animated towards us and the Apostolic See, by braving and despising all perils.

And now, since we are bound by the gravest of our duties and by a solemn oath to support unflinchingly the cause of our most holy religion, to protect firmly against violation the rights and possessions of the Roman Church, to defend our civil authority and that of this Apostolic See, and to transmit it intact to our successors as the patrimony of St. Peter, we cannot refrain from raising our apostolic voice, in order that all the Catholic universe, and particularly all our venerable brethren,

the bishops—from whom we have received, in the midst of the bitterest sorrows, to the great joy of our heart, so many remarkable and illustrious testimonies of faith and love, and of attachment to us, this Holy See, and the patrimony of the blessed Peter—may know with what energy we disapprove of everything which these men have dared to accomplish in the provinces of *Emilia*, subjected to our Pontifical sovereignty.

That is why we entirely reprove, and declare null and of no effect, all the acts which we have spoken in this august assembly, and all the acts encroaching on the power, ecclesiastical immunities, our civil sovereignty, and that of this Holy See, principally, power and jurisdiction—whatever may be the name given to these acts.

No one is ignorant that all those persons who, in the provinces above-named, have given their support, counsels, or assent to the acts which we blame, or have in any way promoted the accomplishment of them, have incurred the ecclesiastical penalties and censures which we alluded to in our allocation mentioned above.

And now, venerable brethren, let us throw ourselves with confidence at the foot of the throne of grace, in order to obtain from Divine assistance the consolation and the strength necessary in the midst of such great adversities. Let us not cease to address to God, who is rich in mercy, fervent and humble prayers, in order that by His all-powerful virtue He may bring back the guilty, some of whom, perhaps know not what they do, to better thoughts, and to paths of justice, religion and salvation.

* The provinces of Romagna, now under the Papal rule, were called *Emilia* under the latter rule of the Romans.

Negro Insurrection at Harper's Ferry.

The greatest excitement has been caused by the insurrectionary outbreak at Harper's Ferry, which occurred on the night of Sunday, the 16th inst., and threatened at first to assume formidable proportions. All kinds of rumors as to its origin and objects were afloat, but ultimately it was discovered to be a movement to liberate the slaves in Maryland and Virginia, headed by an individual who acquired notoriety and influence in Kansas during the troubles there, and who is generally known as *Ossawatimie Brown*. At the head of a small party of white and colored men, Brown seized upon the United States Army at Harper's Ferry, sent the arms so acquired into the interior, had the trains stopped, the telegraph wires cut, the bridge across the Potomac commanded by artillery, several respectable citizens seized and held as hostages, and others shot down. As soon as the news reached Washington, Baltimore and Richmond, troops were immediately despatched to the scene of danger, and in a very short time they succeeded in capturing Brown and several of his adherents. The leader of the mad outbreak had taken up his position in the Arsenal, in which building his prisoners were secured, and when attacked by the United States troops, he endeavored to make terms for himself and followers by offering to liberate them.

Brown was wounded, but not seriously, and he and five of his associates have been committed to Charlestown jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. As the offence was committed in Virginia, the prisoners were handed over to the authorities of that State, and there their trial will come off as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed. Papers and documents have been found on Brown that countenance the idea of a wide spread organization, and that will probably implicate several parties in the Northern and Eastern States.

HOW CHARLES OF SWEDEN WAS KILLED.—A letter from Stockholm of the 6th ult. says: By permission of the King, and on demand of M. Fryxell, the historian, the tomb of Charles XII in the church of Riddarholm has been opened in order to ascertain exactly in what manner the Swedish hero died. The King, Prince Oscar, the Ministers, Professor Fryxell, three physicians, and some other persons, were present. The medical men examined the body, and the result at which they arrived was that the King must have been struck by a fragment of a projectile in the left temple, and that it came out at the right one. As at the moment he was killed the King had his left side turned away from the fortress of Fredericksken, there is some reason to suppose that he was fired at by one of his own men and assassinated.

CURE FOR WARTS AND CORNS.—The bark of the willow tree burnt to ashes, applied to the parts, will remove all corns or excrescences on any part of the body.

THE SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.

Great Fair at the City Assembly Rooms, for the Benefit of the Poor.

We referred at some length, in a former number of THE RECORD, to the noble and truly Christian work in which the St. Vincent de Paul Society was engaged, and to the generous support which they received from the Catholic community. We also spoke of the exertions that the members were making to increase their efficiency in the performance of the benevolent task which they have undertaken. For several weeks past the greatest activity was displayed by the Society in preparing for the great Fair which commenced at the City Assembly Rooms on the 24th instant, and which we trust will prove to be one of the most successful ever held in this city for any similar purpose. The ladies, who are always foremost in every good work, were particularly industrious either in making those beautiful little articles which female taste and skill only can produce, or in presenting, with their irresistible eloquence, the claims of the poor upon those who are blessed with the means of relieving their necessities. Now, as it is a well-known fact that whatever they undertake is sure to succeed, we need only say that they were equally successful on this, as on former occasions. They had resolved that the poor should not lose anything through any want of zeal or well-directed effort on their part, and the result was the brilliant display which they made at the opening of the Fair on Monday last. The City Assembly Rooms never looked to better advantage, and the scene was one of the most gratifying that could have been presented. We will not now attempt to describe all that we witnessed, for a mere inventory of the various useful, ornamental, artistic and indispensable articles, would alone fill page after page of the RECORD. We only wonder how they could manage to think of so many things, for the City Assembly Rooms were like Noah's Ark, out of which nothing was left that was really of any value. There were no less than ten churches represented—St. Andrews, St. James, Transfiguration, St. Joseph's, St. Stephen's, St. Francis', St. Vincent de Paul, and Holy Cross. The tables literally groaned beneath the productions of art and skill, and there was one table in particular which showed in the most unmistakable manner that the whole arrangement was under the charge of ladies. It was full of all those good things which play so important a part in the domestic economy of every household, and which comprise everything that is to be found in what is called a first rate breakfast, a first rate dinner and a first rate supper. In fact, it was a grand combination of breakfast, dinner and supper; so that there was supper in the morning as well as evening, breakfast in the evening as well as morning, and dinner all the time. Of the manner in which the Fair was conducted we shall have more to say hereafter. For the present it is sufficient to know that it has been a success.

Mission at St. Mary's.

In the last number of the RECORD the commencement at St. Mary's church of the Mission which terminated on last Sunday, the 23d instant, was announced. It was, as we then stated, exclusively for men, and the result has been of the most gratifying character. Night and day the church was crowded, and the spectacle presented throughout the whole week was truly edifying, and must have been most consoling to the heart of the zealous and devoted Pastor.

The Mission, as we have said, terminated last Sunday evening, when the church was crowded in every part—so crowded, in fact, that hundreds could not get in.

The Most Rev. Archbishop was present, as were also Very Rev. M. McCarron, Archdeacon; Rev. Fathers Hecker, Baker, Deshon and Hewitt, and Rev. Messrs. McNeirney, Boyce and Daly. The Mission, as our readers are already aware, was conducted by the Paulist Fathers, under whose religious instruction and guidance an immense multitude have been led to the practice of their religious duties. During the last three days of the Mission there were over three thousand five hundred communicants.

Rev. Father Baker addressed the congregation, after which the Most Rev. Archbishop made a brief discourse, in which he congratulated all present on the successful, happy

and edifying manner in which the mission had terminated. He spoke of the scene as peculiarly gratifying and consoling in the midst of the trials and troubles to which the Church was exposed, and at the close of his discourse gave the benediction of the blessed Sacrament. Thus ended the mission at St. Mary's, and the good Fathers by whom it was conducted may well feel rejoiced at the success of their pious efforts. It was an occasion that will long be remembered in St. Mary's parish.

Obituary.

We regret to learn, from our Irish exchanges, of the death of Mr. Patrick Starra, father of the Very Rev. William Starra, V. G. of this city. The deceased died on the 18th of September, in the parish of Dromore, county Tyrone, Ireland, at the advanced age of 88 years, regretted by a large number of friends, to whom he had endeared himself by his many estimable qualities. His funeral was attended by a large concourse of persons of all denominations, by whom he was universally respected and esteemed. *Requiescat in pace.*

THE ZOULAVES IN PROCESSION.—Compact as a rampart stalks the haughty Guard, proud of the rusty shako and the white-seamed coat. Behind, we catch, bobbing in the distance, the turbans of the Zouaves. The excitement of the roofs and garrets is appalling. Ladies lean frantically over the balconies; gentlemen cast clouds of cigars into the open space, as the great Zouave drum-major throws his stick high into the air, catches it, twirls it round and round upon his finger, twists it behind his back, and jerks it forward over his head, all to the time of the drums, and walking at a brisk pace! He makes a great sensation, to which he appears to be supremely indifferent—just as indifferent as the majestic dog at his side is. To be the dog of the Zouaves of the Guard, is to be the king of dogs. And the dog, marching before all Paris, with a decoration upon his proud canine chest, and his general military costume, is equal to his brilliant destiny. You can see it in the solemn step with which he heads his battalion, and in the lofty calmness with which he meets the cheers of the populace. The dust of Italy is upon his paws; possibly the fleas of Italy are in his coat. He may well be proud to head the battalion that struts boldly behind him. He can even afford to look down upon the goat of the Chasseurs. Made for fighting, handling muskets as lightly as toothpicks, self-sufficient everywhere, lissom as osiers, patient under a burning sun, and with a keen sense of the enjoyment of fighting, and the pleasure of ploughing human flesh with those long, broad-sword bayonets, these Zouaves look terrible.

CURIOUS CURTAINS.—A letter from Demerara gives a strange instance of depraved taste on the part of a British officer. The writer says: "It is said that the convicts produce nothing, but the assertion demands rectification. They produce trinkets for the officers, curious things, and well-fitted furniture for the great personages of the colony. One man gets curious boxes made with secret drawers; another orders pieces of furniture composed of the choicest woods; a third has an elegant and costly kiosk or summer-house constructed; nay, one person pushed eccentricity so far as to have a cuirass of human skin made. This may seem incredible, but the fact has been officially verified in the following manner. An officer of the marine infantry, who commanded the Penitentiary of St. Mary, a la Comte, lately died of diseases contracted at that insalubrious place. The inventory of the objects he left behind him comprised a very curious cuirass, with straps and other accessories. On examination it proved to be of human skin. A convict had died whose breast was covered with extremely beautiful tattooing. The commandant of the station knew this, and he had the man flayed before he was buried. For a moment it was thought that this human relic would have been put up at auction with the officer's other effects; but fortunately it occurred to somebody that it was rather too disgusting. It was known that the officer had worn the cuirass several times when fencing with his comrades."

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY..... Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the country with the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make *THE RECORD* a good and desirable family Journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting, and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be fully informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be so designed as to make its Miscellaneous Department reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a Journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York.

New York, Nov. 8, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a vacuum without need of interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support.

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,
JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This Journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

Price per year served by carrier.....\$3 00
Price per year served by day.....\$ 50
Price per copy, for six copies or more.....2 00
To Canadian subscribers *THE RECORD* will be served for \$5 per year, there being no advantage of duty supported in the postage; and to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$3 50, for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:
To transient advertisers.....12½ cents per line.
To yearly advertisers.....5 cents per line.
No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders and communications should be addressed to the Editor, No. 371 Broadway.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 29, 1859.

"THE DIAMOND WEDDING."

A Catholic marriage lately entered into and celebrated in the Cathedral of New York, has given occasion to many strange commentaries in our city newspapers, and in journals published elsewhere throughout the country. A report of the ceremony was published in this paper. We ourselves were not present on the occasion. We have, however, taken measures to be informed as to the real state and circumstances of the case.

They amount to this: The parties immediately concerned, viz, the Bride and Bridegroom, had been mutually affianced for several months previous to the celebration of the marriage. This should have entitled them to immunity from criticism, whether proceeding from kind but mistaken friends, or jealous and critical outsiders. The ceremony at the Cathedral was arranged with the reluctant consent of the Most Rev. Archbishop, for it was anticipated that under the circumstances there would be an immense assemblage present on the occasion, attracted more by curiosity than by reverence for the house of God or the Holy Sacrament of Matrimony—and however respectable these persons may have been, individually considered, still, without meaning any disrespect, it was easy to foresee that on the occasion itself they could not be considered otherwise than as a genteel mob. Catholic churches are not usually the proper places for such assemblies. Still, in the present instance, the Archbishop gave way to the wishes of the parties immediately interested.

The ceremony took place according to the rites of the Catholic Church—the bride having previously embraced the religion to which her husband belonged. In the conduct of the immediate party—the bride and bridegroom and their attendants—there was nothing but what was dignified, graceful, and worthy of the occasion. Nor would it be proper to criticise too severely

the manners of those who attended as mere spectators of the scene. That ladies stood on the seats of pews, in order to have a better view, and that there was a general murmur of applause, criticism, or curiosity, even within the church, could not be denied. This remark is made not because the persons there assembled would be irreverent in the house of God; but because, under the circumstances, they felt that their privilege was equivalent to a license. On the whole, however, there was no reason to complain gravely of the conduct of those who were present, since it was as decorous as any one could reasonably expect under the circumstances. But we are informed, from the proper source, that the house of God shall not be again exposed to the levities which were exhibited on this occasion, since matrimony is too solemn for such promiscuous attendance.

Many of the papers have made comments not always kind to the bride and bridegroom, or their relatives; but special exception has been taken to the remarks which were made by the Archbishop. It was thought, and truly so, that to speak of the law of marriage and divorce, under such circumstances, by way of address to the newly-married couple, was in bad taste; but the critics who have put forward this idea were not well informed of what really transpired. The address of the Most Rev. Prelate made to the parties themselves was in the strictest accordance with the best hopes and wishes for their happiness, which he personally entertained. But circumstances antecedent to the marriage rendered it, in his opinion, necessary to explain not for them, but for those who were present, whether Catholics or Protestants, the nature, the dignity, the holiness of Christian marriage as an institution of God, established in the Garden of Paradise, and by our Saviour elevated to the rank of a sacrament in His Church. It had been bruited through the newspapers that there was to be a marriage in some Protestant church either before or after the marriage in the Cathedral. Catholics themselves are, in many instances, unaware that every such double marriage is prohibited by the faith and discipline of their Church, and through an ignorance of this fact they sometimes implicate themselves by previous engagements which the Church cannot sanction. Here, then, was an opportunity of which the Archbishop availed himself to promulgate still more the ecclesiastical law that should govern Catholics. But more: there is no man of any creed who feels a deep interest in the honor and dignity of human society that should not be prepared to set his face against the facility with which unauthorized human legislation takes upon itself, against the divine law, to grant divorces between parties who have been legitimately united by God himself, so that they usurp the prerogative of putting asunder what He has joined together.

The Archbishop enlarged to some extent on this subject, but his remarks had no reference to the parties who had just entered on that solemn covenant which constitutes the honor and dignity of the Christian family. They were addressed to the multitude. Nor were they addressed, except in part, to still and hush the unseemly murmur that pervaded the people then and there assembled. In truth, his remarks had this effect, for their propensity to talk and whisper to each other was very soon succeeded by a general silence and decorum as if for the moment they preferred to hear rather than to speak.

It should be understood, then, that the words spoken by the Archbishop were not addressed to the newly married couple, but were addressed to the assembled multitude within the walls of the Cathedral. They had for object to impress upon all,

whether Catholics or Protestants, the law of the Catholic Church in regard to the inviolate and indissoluble character of Christian marriage. They were intended to discourage that bad encouragement which unauthorized human legislation furnishes in aid of discontent between husband and wife by presenting the alternative of a dissolution of marriage. They were intended to admonish Catholics still more that if in violation of the rules of their religion they enter into antecedent arrangements for marriage, they must choose and arrange the matter so that they shall be married either by a Catholic priest and no other, or by a Protestant minister and no other, unless in after time the Protestant party should become a Catholic, and then the benediction of the Church might be added to the valid but merely civil contract of a previous marriage, valid in itself, as we have said, in this country at least, but entirely unlawful for the Catholic party.

It is not for us to criticise the remarks made by our contemporaries on this subject, but having taken the pains to inform ourselves of the state of the case we have presented it fairly and on good authority. We are authorized to say that *Senor Ovidio* and his bride, in all that pertained to this solemn covenant between them, have borne themselves with a dignified accuracy and propriety of conduct such as is worthy of all praise. They have entitled themselves to the great respect, not only of the Archbishop, but of those that assisted him in the celebration of their marriage on the 15th inst.

PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH IN ENGLAND—PASTORAL OF THE BISHOPS OF WESTMINSTER.

The prelates of the See of Westminster, called the "Province," England, met lately in Synodical council at St. Mary's College, Oscott, and agreed upon a most cheering pastoral to be addressed to the faithful committed to their charge. This paper has just been made public, and is exceedingly consoling as far as regards the daily return of the English people to the bosom of their Church and the manifestation of their anxiety to profess the faith of their forefathers.

Congratulatory reference is made to the progress of the work of affording a system of Catholic education to the people of Great Britain.

Reformatories, conducted on Catholic principles and enlightened by Catholic teachings, are prevalent in the land, and oppose a firm barrier to the efforts of proselytizers encouraged, if not aided, by the countenance and support of the Government.

Catholic chaplains have been appointed in the army, but Catholics serving in the navy, with the unfortunate inmates of the poor-houses and prisoners confined in the jails, are still subjected to the persecutions of a Protestant ascendancy. In these instances the Bishops assert that, in their opinion, the disabilities on account of religion under which our fellow-worshippers labor require "a strong hand to sweep them away, and substitute for them a generous and kind-hearted legislation."

The new Law of Divorce and the operation of the lay Courts acting under its provisions are specially condemned, and Catholics are warned not to have recourse to such obnoxious tribunals.

Anxious for the prevalence of good will and the quiet of the people in all portions of the world, the prelates refer in grateful thanks to God for the restoration of peace on the Continent, but they confess in words of deep grief that they still fear "that the waters which have been stirred up by such a tempest will long continue to heave and fret, and agitate with anxiety the tender heart of our Supreme Pastor."

In order to arrest such calamity, it is

hoped that the Catholics of the Diocese will pray for the peace of mind and personal safety of his Holiness the Pope, and that the Church may emerge unscathed from the dangers which now surround it and the cause of religion in Italy.

We have heretofore earnestly endeavored to call the attention of the readers of *THE RECORD* to the many restrictions imposed, even now, on the exercise of the Catholic religion in England by the Government of that country, and thus to enlist the sympathies of all liberal-minded people towards the efforts being made for their removal. The pastoral proves that much has been done by native spirit in the matter, but reveals, at the same time, the mournful fact that much yet remains to be accomplished for the perfect liberation of Catholics born in a country which professes to believe in the doctrine of a universal equality in matters of religion. The persecutions endured by the gallant Catholic sailors of the English navy have been already set forth in our paper, and the malignant and dastardly insults heaped on the Catholic poor in workhouses supported by a general tax have been held up to public indignation.

The number of Catholic chaplains appointed in the British army is miserably small, and one or more should be commissioned for every regiment in the service.

Every Catholic sailor on board a war ship has a right to the consolations and comforts of his religion on terms of perfect equality with men belonging to dissenting churches; but in England his right is entirely ignored.

The moral infamy which has been exalted in the land by the operation of the divorce law is deplored by the Bishops, at the moment when they warn their flocks against the taint of the tribunal. We have already expressed our regret at the fact that, any portion of society should be found so corrupt as to require such an enactment as this for the correction of its members, or that any legislature could have been assembled so indifferent to a belief in domestic fidelity as to draft a law utterly subversive of the matrimonial contract as undertaken in a sacramental sense. In this the Bishops of Westminster indorse the views of *THE RECORD*. Our latest European files prove their watchfulness in so doing, for the papers tell us that the English philosophers have made an addition to the act, tending more directly to the disruption of family relations and the degradation of the children of unhappy marriages, by the operation of an infidel and anti-Catholic enactment. It is proclaimed "in the new act" to make further provision concerning the 'Court of Divorce and Matrimonial Causes,' there is a clause which will shortly come into operation. The Court will sit before term, and then, in any petition presented by a wife praying that her marriage may be dissolved by reason of her husband having been guilty of infidelity, coupled with cruelty, or of infidelity coupled with desertion, the husband and wife respectively shall be competent and compellable to give evidence of or relating to such cruelty or desertion."

What a mournful exhibition this will form, and how earnestly the English people should pray for a reconciliation to the Catholic Church, we leave our readers to judge.

A FEARFUL CRISIS IN ITALIAN POLITICS—FOREIGN INTRIGUE AND INFIDEL REJOICINGS—ALLOCATION OF POPE PIUS THE NINTH.

Every influence which tends to divide, distract, and ultimately degrade a people is actively at work in the Italian peninsula, and our reports from that portion of the Continent of Europe are fraught with impending troubles and difficulties, both to social order and the cause of religion.

Nothing has been accomplished at Zurich

beyond recording in official form the points of the treaty of Villafranca; and the subjects of the various Italian monarchies are still left in that demoralizing state of doubt and political disorganization which invariably ensue from the disruption of the ties which bind the governed classes to their rulers; the intrigues of infidel agitators, and the presence of a powerful foreign army.

Austria has openly repeated her cession of Lombardy to France, and Napoleon has again gone through the form of making over the territory to Victor Emanuel of Sardinia—a King who is utterly unable to rule it with even a shadow of executive vigor, and so impoverished in finance that he can do nothing towards repairing the devastations of the mighty war which he was so active in inducing. Discontented in mind, and unconsolated by the comforts of religion, he finds a petty gratification in knowing that the Austrian has been ousted and his own throne aggrandized though but in name. It is the existence of this miserable feeling in his breast which enables the King to endure the humiliations put on him by Napoleon in keeping the whole Italian question in a state of suspense, and thus forcing him to have continual recourse to Paris for instructions—if not orders—as to his future action.

The Duchies of Parma, Modena, and Tuscany have been left without any Government at all, for the so-called elected "provisional" officers of each proclaimed their own incapacity for administration by immediately voting away the liberty of their country to Sardinia. Here again the overshadowing influence of Napoleon was brought into play, for Sardinia could not assume the responsibility of accepting the tempting offer without consulting him, and when his messenger reached Saint Sauveur he found the ruler of the French people affected with—a most unusual ailment for his Majesty—a "headache" so severe as to prevent him from attending to Italian matters. Napoleon, however, whether moved by a just irony of bilious indisposition is not known, sent, Victor Emanuel word that "he trusted everything to his moderation." This reply had the effect of reducing the matter to its unfortunate *status quo*, for the Sardinian King could not understand it, and, having a powerful master in his correspondent, exhibited his "moderation" by refusing the proffered installation and sending the unpatriotic and *effete* delegates home.

All Italy is held open as a sort of general rendezvous for professional agitators, sham patriots and hireling soldiers, who have flocked thither from all quarters of the world in hopes of advancing their fortunes and gratifying their malignity at the expense of the people at large, and witnessing the spread of indifference as to the cause of religion, if not its absolute denial in some instances. The eyes of all such persons are directed to the States of the Church, and their efforts for the overthrow of the rule of the Holy Father therein are increasing.

Encouraged by such support, we find England giving advice to the Italians on their "right" of excluding the Archdukes, choosing any form of government they please, and, above all, "reforming" that of the Pope by taking away his temporalities. So reduced is the spirit of the newly "liberated" men that many of them listen to the counsels of their inveterate Saxon enemy and endorse the wily rhapsodies of Lord John Russell and Lord Derby—men who deny, as they are habitually bound to do, the right of general suffrage to the people of Ireland, Canada, the West Indies, India and Australia.

England the friend of Italy!—a nation which has undertaken the most bloody wars and enacted the most cruel persecu-

tions in order to stifle popular sentiment on matters of change of government from the day on which she applauded the official murder of Wat Tyler—her first financial reformer—to that on which she ordered the bones of Oliver Cromwell to be taken from the grave and reburied at the foot of a gibbet, in support of legitimacy; and thence to the times in which she arrayed the tomahawk of the Indians against the patriots of America and hanged Robert Emmett.

Russia has also undertaken to lecture the men of Italy on their duties as free-men, and we find that they listen to her advice, being rendered powerless for purposes of national vindication by fatal intestinal feuds.

It is said that a general European Congress will settle all these unhappy matters, but we doubt very much the ability of paid diplomats to recuperate the nation. Napoleon Bonaparte could, because he is fully able, solve most of the difficulties which harass the Italians, but he—for what purpose few can divine—seems to prefer the existence of a general confusion for the present.

Of the assaults which are made on the peace of mind of the Holy Father, the patrimony of the Church and the doctrines of our religion, we need not speak, as they are fully set forth in the allocation lately advanced by the Pope to the Sacred Consistory, which we publish in *The Record* to-day. It will be seen from this very important paper that his Holiness will resolutely defend the rights of the See of St. Peter and those of his successors with all his zeal, and it is added by some writers, that he has signified his intention of formally calling on the Catholic Powers for aid if necessary.

Should Infidelity assault him, this appeal will resolve the fearful "crisis" in which Italy is now held, and test the Catholic feeling of every ruler who professes to love the Church, no matter whether he holds his throne by inheritance, electoral vote, or the power of the sword.

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE IN GERMANY AND SWITZERLAND.

We give below an article from *The Allgemeine Zeitung* on a subject to which we referred last week in our editorial columns, and regarding which misrepresentation has been unusually busy, and we may add, unusually successful. No stronger instance of the power of reiteration could be given than the universal assumption of non-Catholics that to them belongs the glory of religious toleration, that though they may fail in faith they are strong in charity, and that the right they claim for themselves they are willing to accord to others. How this proud boast is borne out by facts we have a better opportunity of judging day by day, for truth betimes asserts its supremacy, and testimony, free from the suspicion of bias or the reproach of partizanship, slips out occasionally to fling discredit on the baseless claim. No journal is freer from the suspicion of Catholic tendencies than *The Allgemeine Zeitung*, from which we extract the article on Protestant Toleration. From it we learn that in Saxony, governed by a Catholic King, the most venomous opposition has been made to the admission of Sisters of Charity into the Catholic hospital of Dresden. Better far a hospital "in the land of the barbarous Turk" than one in the Christian city of Dresden; for there are to be found the daughters of Vincent de Paul ministering to the physical wants of the sufferer and directing his thoughts and aspirations heavenward. From a perusal of the extract two facts can be gleaned that Catholics would do well to bear in mind: that is, the

importance placed by our separated brethren on habits founded in early life, and their determination to monopolize wherever practicable the office of instructors of youth. Truly the children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light. Well do they know how indelible are early impressions, and how essential it is that youthful minds—"wax to receive, but marble to retain"—should be stamped with the sign of salvation. In the schools of Catlsruhe and Wertheim Catholics would not be permitted to teach, though the Catholic pupils equal, and sometimes outnumber those of other persuasions.

The following is the article, which we translate from the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, a journal that has no leaning towards the Catholic Church:—

We have no intention of defending or approving all that is done in Austria; but it is impossible to elude the charge of oppression to which Protestants are there exposed that cannot be met by instances of Protestant intolerance in Prussia or other parts of Germany. It is well known that the Catholic of Holstein suffer grievously; that the exercise of their worship is not free, and what aggravates the cruelty of the case, is the fact that the oppression under which they groan is the work of the Churches. And so it is in Mecklenburg, Saxony is governed, as every one knows, by a Catholic King, every member of whose family is also Catholic; and yet, notwithstanding this, objections have been made to admitting the Sisters of Charity into the Catholic hospital of Baden. At Carlsruhe, where the Catholic population numbers ten thousand souls, and the Protestant fourteen thousand, not one Catholic teacher is employed in the Lyceum, though it is attended by a large number of pupils belonging to both communions. At Wertheim, also, the teachers are all Protestants without a single exception, although the Catholic pupils in the higher classes are to the Protestants as one to two. In Switzerland anomalies of the same kind are to be met with everywhere. At Basle no Catholic can be admitted into the Lyceum, though it is attended by a formal engagement to bring up his children in the Protestant faith. Vainly would we seek a parallel in the treatment of Protestants in Austria for the intolerance of the Prussian Government towards its Catholic subjects, for the Protestants have never had the reason to complain of the Catholic government of Vienna, that the Catholics of Prussia have had of the proceedings of the Protestant Cabinet of Berlin. In Prussia there was no guarantee for the rights and liberties of Catholics, and power was brought in to aid proselytism until Clement Augustus took a stand against it, and gave an example of resistance. But even at the present day matters are not as they ought to be, for scarcely have the principalities of Hohenzollern, Hechingen, and Sigmaringen been united to the Kingdom of Prussia, than all public offices and employments are transferred to Protestants.

FLOGGING IN THE ENGLISH SERVICE.

A bill has been introduced in the English Parliament to abolish flogging in the Army and Navy. It is about time that some legislative action should be taken on this subject, and that the humane and philanthropic nineteenth century, as it is commonly called, which has already passed its zenith, may not in its expiring throes look on such scenes as are daily enacted in Woolwich.

From this great military depot issues the frantic cries of pain and the futile appeals for mercy from England's own bleeding and lacerated defenders. At a late exhibition of this kind the agony of the victim was so great that he succeeded in partially wrenching himself free, but he was soon strapped up again and received the full amount of his sentence. The local papers state that the sufferer threw appealing glances around in search of sympathy and mercy. The mercy he did not receive, but, to the credit of human nature, we find that many, both officers and men, sympathized with the sufferer to that extent that they fainted, and had to be removed from the sickening spectacle, while others stopped their ears and turned their eyes away lest their manhood should be disgraced by such signs of weakness.

Is the civilization of the age to be disgraced by the longer continuance of such scenes? Is human nature to be outraged and the British soldier thus degraded forever? And will British philanthropists never see anything "nearer than Africa?" We have no evidence that these cries have as yet penetrated Buckingham Palace, though we think they might resound from Cornwall to Northumberland.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE FEDERAL CITY.—In a former number of the *RECORD* we published an exceedingly interesting letter from our correspondent at the Eternal City, describing that greatest wonder of ancient or modern art—St. Peter's at Rome. We are aware that a description of that stupendous structure has been done over and over again, but it is a subject which is ever fresh, and always interesting to the Catholic reader.

In the present issue we present another no less interesting and valuable letter from the same correspondent, giving the result of a visit to the Pontifical manufactory of those exquisite works known as the Roman mosaics. For this letter we bespeak the special attention of our readers.

NOs. 1 AND 2 OF THE RECORD.—Despite the large editions which we printed of these two numbers, making an aggregate of sixteen thousand copies, we have so few remaining on hand that we would be obliged to any of our subscribers who have extra copies to give away if they would send them to our office. We have had numerous applications ourselves for both these numbers from persons who intend binding them at the close of the first volume, but have been unable, for the reasons stated, to comply with their demands.

CONFIRMATION AT PORT CHERTER.—On Sunday, the 9th instant the Most Rev. Archbishop administered the Sacrament of confirmation to one hundred and forty persons in the Catholic church at Port Chertier, of which Rev. Mr. Dowling is Pastor.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

THE NEW CHURCH AT MADISONVILLE.—The small but much wanted and neat brick church of this village, says *The Cincinnati Telegraph* of the 15th, was blessed last Sunday, 9th inst; it was too small to accommodate the large number of persons who desired to assist at the ceremony. Before the blessing, the Archbishop spoke at considerable length from the church door. The High Mass was sung by Rev. C. H. Borgess, the choir of kind volunteers under the direction of Professor Keatings efficiently aiding. After the Holy Sacrifice the Archbishop delivered a discourse, and Rev. Mr. Borgess made a brief address in German. It was two P.M., before the church services were over, and then came baptism. A collection amounting to seventy dollars was taken up on the occasion. We add with pleasure that twenty of these were given by a gentleman not a Catholic. Another non-Catholic gentleman had previously given \$100, and others lesser sums.

The Clergy and several friends were hospitably entertained at dinner by Mr. Nagle of Madisonville.

THE HOUSE OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, ST. LOUIS.—On Monday last, 3d instant, at the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Father Van Hurst, S. J., officiating, one of the lay Sisters was professed, three postulants were received, and six penitents were consecrated in the Order of the Seven Dolors. Sixteen consecrated penitents were also professed in the Order of Magdalen, whose convent is attached to that of the Good Shepherd. The interesting services lasted until six P.M.

On Wednesday, two Sisters of the Good Shepherd left for the Branch Convent in Chicago. [Western Banner.]

RECEPTION IN THE DIOCESE OF WHEELING.—A few weeks since, in the Pont-Hall City, of late memorable in Monastic circles, by the number of valuable acquisitions to her Conventual establishments, a reception of more than usual interest took place, at which as yet no notice has appeared through the Catholic press. Allusion is had to the solemn and deeply impressive ceremony, presided over by the venerable Pontiff of Wheeling on the feast of St. Rose, where the gifted Miss Frances P. Smythe, daughter of the former eloquent, erudite and popular Colonel Harold Smythe, of Wytheville, Wythe County, Virginia, was admitted to the Religious Habit, in the presence of a highly respectable and attentive auditory, in the chapel of the Order of St. Joseph, North Wheeling. Miss Smythe carries with her into the cloister a well bal-

anced mind, singular frankness and purity of life, varied experience, and a completeness of abandon to the requirements of the Religious Life—more helpful and commendative in the eyes of Faith than the showier gifts of high family descent, historic prestige and the rare embellishments of person and wit, that have rendered her the pride of a large and admiring circle of friends. Miss Smythe is allied by blood to the talented and popular Superiress of the Convent of St. Joseph, in Wheeling, in which she has been received—Mother Mary Stanislaus Matthews also of the same State.

Let us wish length of days and extended usefulness to the generous novice, who thus in the prime of her days leaves all, to accomplish the more perfect counsels of Christ. May her motto ever be—*Mortua sum et vita mee abscondita Cum Christo in Deo.* [Cincinnati Cath. Tel., Oct. 15.]

CONFIRMATION IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.—The Right Rev. Bishop Wood administered the Sacrament of Confirmation on last Sunday morning to nearly three hundred persons, a number of whom were adults. The Bishop preached an impressive sermon at High Mass from the Gospel of the day, and in the afternoon visited the parish schools, under the direction of the Christian Brothers and Sisters of Mercy, and the Rev. Mr. Cantwell addressed the children at Catechism. [Catholic Herald and Visitor.]

ORDINATION IN THE CATHEDRAL OF WHEELING.—On Wednesday, Aug. 31, says The Cincinnati Telegraph, in the Cathedral of Wheeling, the following gentlemen were admitted to the minor Orders: Messrs. Daniel O'Connor, of the Diocese of Wheeling, and Michael Aigner, of Pittsburgh. The Friday and Saturday following the same candidates were raised to the sacred Orders of the Sub-Diaconate and Diaconate; and on Sunday, Sept. 4, in the presence of a dense and interested audience, Rt. Rev. Dr. Whelan, assisted by several of the clergy, proceeded to confer on the Rev. Deacons the crowning dignity of the Priesthood. Rev. Father O'Connor is at present assistant pastor at Parkersburg.

The new building for the reception of the Boys of the House of the Guardian Angel is fast progressing to completion. The building is roofed in, the plasterers and carpenters are at work, and everything is being carried forward with the greatest speed. Let those who are working for the Fair take a walk out to the new Home, and they will redouble their efforts to work for the Fair and to make it a great success. [Boston Pilot.]

CONFIRMATIONS, RECEPTIONS, AND DEDICATIONS IN THE DIOCESE OF BALTIMORE.

At the Academy of the Visitation, Frederick, on last Sunday, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered by the Most Rev. Archbishop to fifteen young ladies of the Academy, one of whom was a convert.

On the 13th of October, at the Convent of the Visitation, of Washington, D.C., Miss Honora Dobson was admitted to the white veil, in the rank of lay Sister, taking the name of Sister Mary Williamina. Rev. Father Stonestreet, S.J., presided at the ceremony and preached on the occasion.

The Church of the Most Holy Rosary, in Prince George's county, will be dedicated says the Baltimore Mirror, on Sunday, the 23d instant. The ceremony will be commenced at 10 o'clock, followed by High Mass and appropriate discourse by Very Rev. A. J. Kelly, Provincial of the Dominicans. A collection will be made to aid in the liquidation of the debts of the church. This church is erected on the land of Mr. Henry S. Miteal, who has donated it for the benefit of this congregation of the old Bon's chapel, and is situated about fifteen miles from Washington, on the Nottingham Road. The cemetery of the old church, will be that of the new church. In that rest the ashes of some of the most respectable families of Maryland. Their relations will, we hope, rejoice to hear that Bon's chapel will be again restored, and the Holy Sacrifice offered up for their departed relations whose remains repose there.

FOREIGN.

IRISH MONASTERIES.—On September 27th a lecture was delivered in the schools attached to St. Augustine's Church, Little Howard st. The chair was occupied by the Rev. P. O'Brien. Among those present were the Rev. Messrs. Bullock, Callen, Franconme, Anderson, and Mooney; Messrs. Cumming, Osborne, Dr. Burke, D. Crilly, A. Crilly, Potter, Kough, &c. The lecturer of the evening was the Rev. A. Cogan, a Catholic clergyman of Navan, in the county of Meath, Ireland, and the subject of the lecture was "The Ancient Monasteries of Ireland." The reverend gentleman was introduced by a few brief and pointed remarks from the chairman. The lecturer entered with great enthusiasm into his subject, which he has studied with manifest fervor. He de-

scribed the Irish monasteries—especially confining himself to the period before the annexation to England—as nurseries of sanctity and literature, beehives of learning, which sent forth swarms of men who made the name of Ireland respected wherever holiness of life and intellectual greatness were valued. He showed how, besides the propagation of learning, the monasteries were hospitals for the poor and abandoned, and homes for the wayfarer, and contrasted the charity of that epoch with the want of charity—the criminality of poverty—the confiscations and exterminations of the present. He quoted several English authorities showing the eminence of the Irish monasteries as seats of learning. That of Armagh contained 7,000 monks and students; Bangor, county Down, 3,000; Clonmacnoise, Westmeath, Kahan, King's county, 850; Mungret, Limerick county, 1,500, and many others. His illustrations were eminently suited to his audience, who received the lecture with great approbation. At the termination of the lecture—one only of a series of several on the same subject—an address was presented to the reverend gentleman, and this was accompanied by the more substantial presentation of a very elegant silver snuff-box, which bore the following inscription: "Presented to the Rev. A. Cogan, as a token of respect, by the members of the Liverpool Catholic Band who visited Navan in August, 1859." The address and presentation were made in very handsome terms by Mr. Alfred Crilly. The reverend gentleman returned thanks for the compliment in the warmest manner. [Liverpool Post.]

A FRENCH BISHOP ON THE EVENTS IN THE ROMAGNA.—Monsieur Parisi, Bishop of Arras, has addressed a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese for the publication of the biennial letter of the 18th of June, 1859, complaining of the disturbances in the Papal States, and also directing prayers to be said for the Pope. He expresses the utmost confidence in the intentions of the French Government towards the Holy See, but he indulges in severe restrictions on the events accomplished in the Romagna. The Bishop deplors the untoward coincidence of such events with the success of our arms; he cannot get over his astonishment at the fact that a peace which appeared calculated to add another gleam of glory to the pontifical diadem should have been followed by an outburst of violence, treason, and blasphemy; and lastly, he stigmatizes the actual condition of the Legations as a state of social decomposition.

EAST INDIES.—Thursday, the 25th of July, being the day specially appointed for Thanksgiving on the restoration of peace in India, there were religious services in the French Catholic Church of the "Good Shepherd," and the Portuguese Church of "St. Joze." [Singapore Times, July 30.]

THE CHURCH IN THE SOCIETY ISLANDS.—A letter from Tahiti says: "The colony is very prosperous. The building of a Roman Catholic church has been commenced, but from want of funds goes on very slowly." The letter gives some details of the islands under the protectorate of the French: "In the Gambier Isles the reigning Sovereign is Maputeo III, but as he is under age, the Queen, his mother, has been nominated Regent. There is a Catholic mission in the Islands, formed by the Congregation de Piepus, and the population is exclusively Catholic. In the Marquesa Isles the political situation is excellent. The industrial native chief is one Teumouana, a man devoted to the French, and who has long been a Christian. The Catholic mission, under the Mgr. Bourdillon, is very successful in its labors, and has a school with numerous pupils at Nouka Hiva. Many of the native children now read and write French."

The orders for the construction of a Catholic chapel at the India station were, as our readers are aware, issued some time back. [Bengal Phoenix, July 23.]

SAINT JANUARIUS.—A letter from Naples of the 20th ult. says: "The great event of the day for the clergy and the lower class of the population is the miracle of St. Januarius, which has this year been accomplished with a rapidity hitherto without example. The liquefaction of the blood of the Saint took place yesterday morning in two minutes! Repeated salutes of artillery from all the forts of the town announced the happy event, for when the miracle is effected rapidly it is considered a sign of prosperity for the kingdom. The miracle takes place three times a year—the prayer and the fete lasting nine days. In May, eight days in September and one day in December. It also occurs in the ancient town of Puzioli, where the Saint was beheaded. The stone on which he was executed is preserved in the church of that place, and his blood appears on it the same moment as the liquefaction takes place at Naples. To-day, in accordance with the traditions of

the monarchy, the Court proceeded to the Cathedral in great pomp. The King, the Queen, the young Princes, the King's brothers, the Count and Countess of Aquila, and the Count and Countess of Trapani went to venerate the relics of St. Januarius, and received the benediction of his Eminence Cardinal Riazio, Archbishop of Nantes. The Royal cortege passed through the whole city."

ECCLIASTICAL MISCELLANY.

The Moniteur de la Flotte states that the last accounts received in Paris, from Tripoli, in Barbary, are satisfactory. They are to the 10th September, and announce that the plague has entirely disappeared at Benghazi. The Ottoman Government has caused its thanks to be conveyed to the Sisters of St. Joseph, whose conduct and devotedness during the whole duration of the disease has been most admirable.

The Rev. Dr. Amhurst, the Catholic Bishop of Northampton (Eng.), has been making a "visitation," in Suffolk. Such a proceeding has not taken place since the Reformation.

The Bishop of Orleans has published a pastoral letter, directing prayers to be offered up for the success of French arms, diplomacy, and missions in the extreme East.

THE N. O. CATHOLIC STANDARD ON THE RECORDER'S TELEGRAPHIC CORRESPONDENCE FROM ROME.—We copy, on our first page, the third letter addressed to THE NEW YORK METROPOLITAN RECORD by its fearless and incorruptible Rome correspondent, T. L. N. In introducing this important epistle to his readers, the editor of THE RECORD justly places himself upon his enterprise in securing the transmission of such astounding information by telegraph. How he got it by telegraph is a mystery. Can it be that while British and American blunders, with their pretensions electricians and operators, and their squadron of steam frigates, have been vainly attempting to lay a submarine telegraph cable, the French monks, one of whom it will be recollected was the original inventor of magnetic telegraphing, have quietly, secretly, and mysteriously, by some monkish trick, successfully extended a wire of their own from Rome to New York. It is frightful to contemplate the consequences of such a monopoly in such hands. Having the earliest intelligence with regard to the markets, the Papal Government, in no time at all may accumulate such immense treasures for its speculations in "the sugar and the cotton line," that it will be able to cover the whole of Europe and America with colleges, free schools, convents, and orphan asylums, and thus, by the same means, deprive the poor those dark ages when there were no poor laws, no public schools supported by the cheerfully paid taxes of luxurious laborers, and no houses of refuge to receive little children when liberated by fearless colporteurs from the tyranny of their parental homes. In its introduction to the present letter, THE RECORD expresses its apprehensions that its defiant correspondent "will be seized and imprisoned in that same terrible dungeon in which, as he stated in a previous epistle, several prisoners were recently found dead from breathing its fetid atmosphere."

But joking aside, we regard these letters of Dr. Nichols as among the very precious treasures we have ever read. It will be observed that in the fictitious follies, vices, and crimes with which he charges the Romans and the Roman Government, there is not one which has not been actually committed in the corrupt Protestant communities of the North, which he so successfully lampoons. Our Americans should preserve them to laugh over at future days. Pauding never equalled them, if ever scarcely excelled them, and unless one were to select the choice morceaux of Moore's Travels of an Irish Gentleman, it would be difficult to find their equal. They are admirable as well for the justness of their strictures as for their literary merit.

PRESENTATION TO THE REV. CHARLES SELWYN.—The friends of Rev. Mr. Selwyn, late Assistant Pastor of St. Bridget's, have given expression to their esteem for his character and their appreciation of his services whilst amongst them, by presenting him, on the occasion of his removal to the pastorate of Croton Falls, with a purse of \$500, an exquisitely wrought gold chain, and a valuable gold pencil-case. The presentation took place in the house of Mr. James Keane, in Fifth street, some few evenings since, and was accompanied by such expressions of regard on the part of the donors, and such hearty reciprocation of good feeling on the part of the Rev. gentlemen, as were eminently indicative of the sincerity of both.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The current number, which closes the nineteenth volume of this Magazine, contains the usual amount of interesting reading matter. In addition, it has three illustrated articles on subjects of general interest, the "Rice Lands of the South," "Volcanoes of Central America," and "Tea Culture in the United States."

We shall have more to say of the general character and management of this periodical in our next issue.

LITERATURE.

ANNALS OF THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH. JULY NUMBER.

In last week's RECORD we laid before our readers a fuller and more detailed account than has been given by any Catholic paper of the working of this truly noble association. Its prospects for the future, and the estimation in which it is held by the Holy Father, can be gathered from the letter of the Central Councils of Lyons and Paris to his Holiness, and the reply of the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda, which we subjoin. In addition, this number contains the pastorals of the Bishops in behalf of the Society, and a mass of interesting missionary intelligence from America and Asia.

We feel assured that all the members of the Society of the Propagation will unite in the sentiments of respectful gratitude which the Central Councils deem it their duty to express to the Sovereign Pontiff for the successful results obtained during the year 1858. For this reason we consider ourselves in duty bound to lay before them the following letter, and also the reply to it, which his Eminence the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda has addressed to us:

MOST HOLY FATHER:—"The Central Councils of the Work of the Propagation of the Faith, whilst reaping the fruits of your Holiness' apostolical benediction, and before making them known to the public, feel desirous of laying at the sacred feet of your Holiness the tribute of their humble and profound gratitude."

"The last Jubilee, Most Holy Father, which you were pleased to grant, has indeed been fruitful for the Society of the Propagation of the Faith, and your paternal heart will learn with consolation that the total amount of the subscriptions which the faithful have contributed to the support of the society during the past year, attains the important sum of \$267,382, inclusive of the ordinary expenses."

"At this success, Most Holy Father, we rejoice the more because, had it not been for this favorable circumstance, we should not have been enabled to promote the ever-increasing development of a great number of important missions; and we never can too much admire the merciful dispensations of an all-wise Providence, who, at the very time when vast territories, hitherto almost closed against the Gospel, are beginning to open themselves to its benign influence, thus multiplies the means that will facilitate the propagation of the Faith."

"Hence, Most Holy Father, having been the first to witness the gratifying results which your tender solicitude has procured for the work, enjoying so many marks of your paternal goodness, we are greatly encouraged to pursue, with renewed ardor, our very consolating labor, and uniting in one act of thanksgiving to Him from whom all good proceeds, and the Pontiff through whose mediation these blessings have been bestowed, we earnestly thank God, and beseech Him to prolong the days of your Holiness' reign. May these days, Most Holy Father, flow peacefully onward, crowned with prosperity and holy joys, and may the whole Church, and those remote missions which form the portion of it most dear to the heart of your Holiness, long continue to enjoy, in the fullest measure, the fruits of your vigilant charity."

"We shall be happy, Most Holy Father, if, in return for these sincere expressions of our sentiments, your Holiness will deign to bestow your apostolical benediction upon those whose glory it is to be, Most Holy Father, your Holiness' most humble and most obedient servants and sons, for the Central Councils of Lyons and Paris."

"THE PRESIDENTS"

The following is the reply of his Eminence, the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda:

"I have presented to his Holiness the letter contained in your despatch of the first of March current, and I have great pleasure in being able to inform you that his Holiness not only read it with great satisfaction, but was pleased cordially to bestow his blessing upon the work of Propagation of the Faith, upon those who contribute to it, and upon you and your good fellow-laborers."

"Such is the reply which I considered due to your letter above mentioned, and I pray our Lord to grant you every blessing."

"Yours, very affectionately,
"AL. CARD. BARNABO, Secretary."

"Prefect G. Archbishop of Thebes, Secretary."

"Rome, from the Propaganda, 15th of March, 1859."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN MAGAZINE.

New York: William L. Jones.

We have received the November number of this pleasant little periodical, and are glad to learn that its prospects for next year are so encouraging.

Received, "Harry Lee; or, Hope for the Poor," from Harper & Brothers.

PRIZES amounting to \$200 and a
Chance to each Subscriber.—BOYS' AND GIRLS'
OWN MAGAZINE for November just out.
o22 2t WILLIAM L. JONES, 162 Sixth Avenue.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE ETERNAL CITY.

A Visit to the Manufactory in which the World-famous Mosaics are made—The Ancient and Modern Mosaics—Superiority of the Lenses—How both kinds are Produced—Description of the Process of making the Mosaics of the present day—The modern nature of the Work—Fragments of the Mosaics—Cost of one alone \$30,000—How the Artists are paid—The Picture Gallery of the Vatican and its Masterpieces—Difference between Catholic and Protestant Art, and the reason thereof—The Picture of the Vatican covers more than 100,000 square feet—Its Curiousities of Nature and Art—A few Words about the Holy Father.

ROME, Italy, Sept. 23, 1889.

Having in my last letter given you a description of that greatest structure of modern and I may say, of ancient times—St. Peter's—I will now endeavor to tell you something about those exquisite works of art so well known as the Roman Mosaics. What I now write is the result of a visit to the world-renowned manufactory in which these are produced.

Of all the works which the art and the will of man has yet invented, none are so beautiful and so wonderful as the Mosaics. As fine as the richest painting, they excel it in one important particular, namely, durability. No painting can last more than a thousand years, while a mosaic is as fresh after the lapse of five thousand as when it first left the artist's easel. Many of the mosaics executed before the time of our Saviour have come down to us. Although as fresh as ever, they are far inferior in beauty to the modern. The reason is as follows: The work is made by laying bits of stone side by side in such a manner as to form the design intended, just as you would form a picture out of wood. Now the old Romans used bits of colored glass, slate, natural stone, &c. The earth does not yield all the colors and shades required, so these ancient works want finish and brilliancy. When the ancient artist wanted a certain shade and could not find it, he was obliged to take the nearest one to it, and, of course, his picture would not be perfect. But the modern Italian has invented a metallic composition which can be dyed to all the colors and shades imaginable. While it is liquid, the color is inserted and the mixture comes out a stone hard as granite, yet as susceptible of polish as Parian marble. The secret of this composition is confined to the Vatican. Now to the manner of making the picture. The subject having been given, a painting is made and hung alongside the "mosaicist" to serve as a copy. He then takes a frame, generally of stone, covered with soft cement. Having selected his colored stones (I call them so), he sets about arranging them as the colors are arranged in the painting. Each stone is oblong and is set perpendicularly in the cement. The stones, when set together, preserve a checkered appearance upon the surface, and, of course, are rather rough. The mosaic finished, the face is polished with a piece of smooth marble, and the work is done. The most acute observer cannot tell the difference between the mosaic and the painting alongside of it. The length of time it takes to finish one of these works is incredible. Very often the artist is a day setting one of the many thousand stones. One mosaicist was at work upon a "Virgin and Child" while we were going through the immense studio. He has been now engaged on it for seven years, and it will not be finished for another year. It costs less than any one of the mosaics now being made in the room. What the others cost you may imagine when I tell you that this one commands \$17,000. Two or three portraits of distinguished Popes, now under way, will bring \$30,000 a-piece. This studio is attached to the Vatican palace, and is the only one in the world. Mosaic jewelry is quite common, but here alone are pictures made to any perfection. The artists are paid from \$1,500 to \$4,000 a year, and if unable to work after five years, receive a pension from the Government. They are constantly at work upon mosaics either for the Papal palaces or for the churches. This species of art cannot be destroyed unless by picking out each stone one by one. When, by great age, the surface becomes dim or rough, with a piece of smooth marble it is repaired and it is as good as new. All the magnificent pictures in St. Peter's are mosaics, there being but one painting. When complete, the mosaic is set in a wall, just as

you would place a brick between two others. In some very delicate pictures the stones are less than a quarter of an inch in length and about a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. What the care and fatigue are you may imagine.

The picture gallery of the Vatican is the smallest and choicest of any of the great galleries of Europe. No one picture is not a masterpiece. To possess any one of the works preserved in it, France would give its Louvre. The greatest artists that have ever lived have been Titian—Michael Angelo, Raphael, Perugina and Domenichino. Each of these left one great masterpiece, and one only. The Vatican possesses them, and in a room of the Pope's palace the Protestant and Catholic meet to admire the greatest works of the greatest painters, produced and nourished by Catholic art. They admire Titian's "Doge of Venice," Angelo's "La Pietà," or Burial of our Saviour; Raphael's "Transfiguration," and Domenichino's "Communion of St. Jerome." I could have spent a day before the "Transfiguration," and have asked for of our religion in every stroke of the artist's pencil. Protestants have produced one or two great artists, but they have failed to give us one who, in painting a sacred subject, holds the critic mum and entrances the lover of art. They have not the subjects. They dare not paint anything connected with Mary; they wish not to paint the Trinity. Their art is cold, but in ours beats the life-blood of religion—that moving spirit which pervades every color and which guides every brush. Having spent some time in the picture gallery, we proceeded to the library, but were unable to enter. The palace of the Vatican is the largest in the world. If taken with its gardens, it covers more ground than the City of Brooklyn (not including Williamsburg). Within its walls are enshrined the choicest productions of art, literature and mechanics. Within its gardens are plants from every country in the known world, not excluding some American apple and peach trees, together with a couple of pines from California, and a maple from Vermont. Each plant and tree has upon it a card telling its name and birthplace. In the palace of the Quirinal (in which Pius IX will not now live, as he was there attacked by the revolutionists in '48) there is a fine aviary containing birds from every quarter of the globe, among which I admired a young American eagle, whose fiery, piercing eyes seemed to enkindle on seeing a countryman. A South American condor is also to be seen, together with some Yankee rabbits, which are placed in the same cage with some fine Guinea pigs. Each cage is a large house of wire, containing trees and running water.

Of all the men upon this earth, can there be one more noble than our holy Pius? Each time I see him I am more and more impressed with his appearance of mingled sanctity and dignity. His face has ever the same sweet, benevolent smile, and when he blesses his people the most bitter enemy could not but say that love beams from his eyes. A man of the greatest firmness, his clemency and charity are proverbial. He refuses audience to none; the very beggar of the street can enter his palace and, laying his grievances before the throne, be sure of redress. Among the very poor he is loved to adoration, while there is not a respectable man in Rome who would not lay down his life for him, although, perhaps, a few of them may be hostile to the Government. I have often wished to send you a photograph of him, for few of the pictures sold around the world are accurate. This photograph represents him sitting and gives his full figure. I will buy you one and send it to the Vatican, that the Holy Father may write some little motto upon it. He takes great pleasure in so gratifying people.

The celebrated group of statuary by the Athenian sculptor, Phidias, is placed in the centre of the piazza of the Quirinal. It is now over 2,200 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Drayton's Evening Entertainments.

An amusement that is highly enjoyable and thoroughly unexceptionable in its character has been lately presented to the notice of the New York public by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Drayton, master artists, whose natural gifts have been cultivated in the very best school. Mr. Drayton has a splendid voice, deep as a bass and round as a baritone, and his acting and person are alike admirable. Mrs.

Drayton's voice is a sweet soprano, which she manages with equal taste and skill, executing florid passages with ease and brilliancy. She is an excellent actress, and is equally at home in the most opposite characters—the excruciating street singer, the port sobrette, or the grand dame of the *ancien regime*. We have no doubt these entertainments will prove a decided success. They are chaste, pleasing and artistic in a high degree, and combine within themselves more attractive qualities than any other species of amusement with which we are acquainted. There is nothing in them to offend the most fastidious taste, and we are heartily glad to see among us and welcome this pleasing novelty. A taste for music is growing up year by year, and it is therefore desirable that a means of gratifying it, free from every objectionable feature, should be within the reach of all. The well-known story of *Pauvre Jacques*, entitled "Never Despair," and a most amusing comedy, called "Diamond Cut Diamond," were presented last week to crowded audiences, and were so well received that we have no doubt they will be again performed.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. NICHOLS' LECTURES ON CATHOLICITY AND PROTESTANTISM.—The following series of Lectures is now in course of publication:—
I. The History of the Holy Catholic Church.
II. The History of Protestantism.
III. The Popular Objections to Catholicity.
IV. The Doctrines and Evidences of the Catholic Church.
V. The Catholic Church the Church of the Bible.
Each Lecture makes a neat pamphlet of seventy pages; and they are furnished at the rate of 15 for \$1, 50 for \$3, 100 for \$5, sent by mail, post-paid, either of one Lecture or the whole series. Nearly thirty churches have already been ordered for gratuitous distribution. The first three are issued, and the other two are in press and will soon be ready. Address T. L. NICHOLS, M. D., New York, Oct 17

A SPECIAL CARD.—RECORD readers will note that HIRAM ANDERSON, No. 99 BOWERY, has greatly reduced the prices of English, Medallion, Velvet, Jewels, and Ingrain Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Table and Piano Covers, Drapery, Shirts, and Old Cloaks, far below any quoted in this city. Oct 15-3m

BUSINESS NOTICES.

BRADY'S GALLERY HAS REMOVED FROM NO. 329 BROADWAY TO NO. 648 BROADWAY, CORNER OF BLEEKER STREET.

PHOTOGRAPHS, DAGUERRETYPE AND AMBROTYPE. Aug 13-3m

O. E. DUFFY, CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER AND Periodical Dealer, No. 429 E. street, Washington, D. C. All the Catholic Papers for sale. The Metropolitan Record always on hand. mh5

AGENCIES.—We have appointed the following Agents for the RECORD, in addition to those already announced:—
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Messrs. Downing & Daly, 139 South Eighth street.
BALTIMORE, Md.—Mr. James S. B. Smith, 33 North Gay street.

NEW ORLEANS, La.—Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, Camp st.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—Mr. John J. Kelly, 367 Washington street.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY OF ST. ALGOSYNS.

LORETO, CAMBRIA CO., PENNSYLVANIA, under the patronage of

THE SISTERS OF MERCY.

This Institution, situated in one of the most healthy parts of the State, is situated about four miles from Oressen station, on the direct route between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. From Oressen to Loreto is an excellent plank road, and conveyance can at all times be procured for the accommodation of persons going to and from said places.
Parents and guardians may rest satisfied that every necessary attention will be paid to the comfort of the children placed at this Institution, while the utmost care will be taken to nourish in their minds the principles of virtue and religion which alone can make education profitable.
The religious opinions of non-Catholic pupils are never interfered with, but compliance with the rule is required of all.

The academic year is divided into two sessions. It commences on the first of September, and closes with the annual distribution of premiums on or about the last day of June. The pupils remain in the Academy during the winter recess. No deduction for accidental absence, except when occasioned by sickness. The religious studies embrace the various branches of an elementary training, together with those which constitute the higher departments of a finished education. Reading, Writing, practical and rational Arithmetic, Rhetoric, Geography, Grammar, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French, Drawing, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, Book-Binding, and Domestic Economy. School Books, materials for Needlework, Drawing, &c., and articles of dress, are furnished by parents and guardians at their respective expense, subject to the Institution, according to their direction.

Board and Tuition, payable per session, in advance. \$20 00
Musical use of Piano, per session. 10 00
Reading, Writing, per session. 10 00
Drawing and Painting, per session. 10 00
Extra charges for Pupils who pass the Vacation at the Academy. 10 00
No other expenses are incurred.
For further particulars, apply to the Superiors of the Academy.

REFERENCES.
Right Rev. M. O'Malley, B. Bishop of Pittsburg.
Very Rev. E. O'Malley, V. G., Pittsburg.
Rev. W. Pollard, Loreto.
Rev. J. J. Kelly, St. Mary's, Baltimore.
Rev. T. O'Toole, Washington City, D. C.
Rev. E. M. Colgan, Baltimore. Oct 15-3m

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FALL AND WINTER
BONNETS.
WM. BROWN & CO.

Have now opened their beautiful assortment of Ladies' and Misses

Bonnets,
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The splendid steamships BALTIC, ADRIATIC and ATLANTIC, having been entirely refitted and adapted to the California trade, will depart from above, leaving this port on the 5th and 20th of each month, from foot of Canal street, North river.

An experienced surgeon is attached to each ship. Through freight and passengers will be immediately forwarded upon arrival of the steamer at Aspinwall.

Each of the above steamships has capacity for 600 to 500 tons of freight, which will be taken at moderate rates. It is believed that the accommodation afforded by the above ships are unsurpassed.

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For freight apply at the office of the company, No. 58 Wall street.

For passage apply at the only office of the companies, on the wharf foot of Canal street, to

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CITY OF BOSTON.....Saturday, Dec. 3
At 12 o'clock noon, from Pier 10, N. R.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
Cabin from New York to Cork or Liverpool.....\$15
Cabin from New York to London.....20
Third Class to Cork or Liverpool.....10
Third Class to London.....15
Return tickets from Liverpool, valid till 6 months.

Passengers forwarded to Havre, Paris, Hamburg, Bremen and Antwerp at through rates.
Passengers to Ireland by this Line avoid the risk and great detention of calling at St. John's, as the steamers proceed direct to Liverpool.

For freight or passage, apply at the office of the Company, 15 Broadway, New York, agent.
In Liverpool to Wm. INMAN, Tower Buildings, 615 3m

MISCELLANEOUS.

CENTRAL PARK ORDINANCES.—

THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CENTRAL PARK do ordain as follows:

No animal shall be allowed to enter the Central Park except upon the "Ride" or equestrian road at a rate exceeding five miles an hour. Persons on horseback shall not enter the "Ride" or equestrian road at a rate exceeding six miles per hour.

No vehicle shall be permitted on the "Ride" or equestrian road, except by special permission of the Commissioners; nor shall any vehicle, horse, or animal of burden go upon any part of the Central Park except upon the "Drive" and other carriage and transverse roads, and upon such places as are appropriated for carriages at rest.

No animal or vehicle shall be permitted to stand upon the Drive or carriage roads of the Central Park, or any part thereof, to the obstruction of the way or to the inconvenience of the traffic of the Central Park, or the Central Park solely or invite passengers.

No hackney coach, carriage or other vehicle for hire shall stand upon any part of the Central Park, or for the purpose of taking in any other passengers or persons than those carried to the Park by said coach, carriage or other vehicle.

No person shall expose any article or thing for sale upon the Central Park except previously licensed by the Board of Commissioners of the Central Park, and shall have no hawking or peddling by allowed on the Central Park.

No omnibus, cart, drag, wagon, truck or other vehicle carrying goods, merchandise, manure, soil or other article, or solely used for the carriage of goods, merchandise, manure or other articles, shall be allowed to enter any part of the Central Park except upon the transverse roads.

No threatening, abusive, insulting or indecent language shall be allowed on the Central Park whereby a breach of the peace may be occasioned or the public peace may be disturbed.

No person shall be allowed to use lotteries or play at any game of chance at or with any table or instrument of gaming, nor to do any obscene or indecent act whatever on the Central Park.

In case of an emergency, or where life or property are endangered, all persons having access to the Central Park are hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, estate—some manufactured, some purchased, and some taken by the young men thereto to use subscriber, at his residence, No. 147 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourth day of November next.—Dated New York the second day of May, 1859.

By order of the Board, ANDREW H. GREEN,
President of the Board of Commissioners of Central Park.
Dated New York, Sept. 25, 1889.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF

THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CENTRAL PARK is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, estate—some manufactured, some purchased, and some taken by the young men thereto to use subscriber, at his residence, No. 147 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourth day of November next.—Dated New York the second day of May, 1859.

my 7 6m CATHARINE EARLY, Adm'r & Ex'r.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Post Office Notice.—The Mails for Europe, via Southampton and Havre, per U. S. steamer *Albatross*, will close at this office on SATURDAY, the 25th day of October, at 10½ o'clock, A. M. ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

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A full and elegant assortment of LADIES' DRESS
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MERES, CULTAIN MATERIALS, CARPETINGS,
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255 to 261 GRAND ST.,
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And the choicest and most beautiful

That have been sent to this country,

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EDWARD LAMBERT & CO.

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LADIES, REMEMBER!—FALL GOODS
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inspection at the very popular up-town store of W. G.
CAMPBELL, 75 3d Avenue, between 17th and 18th
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description at the very lowest prices. 029 3m

GREAT BARGAINS IN RIBBONS.—
M. H. LICHTENSTEIN'S immense and
LARGELY INCREASING WHOLESALE BUSINESS
renders imperative his removal to a larger house. With
this view he has erected a large and beautiful store, No.
24 WALKER STREET, where he intends moving on the
1st of January, and relinquishing the retail trade
entirely.

In the mean time his large and lately imported stock
of RIBBONS will sell at greatly reduced prices, as
he is determined to hold all his present stock ere the 1st
of January next.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.
LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE NUMBER—237
BROADWAY.

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enables any one to make a selection, or match any
article of dress, if it can be done in New York. 254 1/2

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Offer to the Trade, at the lowest Prices,

FALL MILLINERY GOODS

INCLUDING

Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Crapes, Laces
Etc., Etc., Etc.

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Dress Caps and Head Dresses,

PLAIN & FANCY STRAW BONNETS,

FRENCH

FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,

Bonnet Frames, Crowns, Ruches,
ETC., ETC.

Orders will receive prompt attention.

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ASKS, &c.**—Consumers of RICHARDSON'S LIN-
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Article, should note that the articles which they purchase are
marked with the full name of the firm.

RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN,
As a guarantee of the soundness and durability of the
Goods.

This caution is rendered essentially necessary as large
quantities of inferior and defective Linens are prepared, se-
ason after season, and sealed with the name of RICH-
ARDSON, by Irish houses, who, regardless of the injury
thus inflicted alike on the American consumer and the
manufacturers of the genuine Goods, will not readily
abandon a business so profitable, while purchasers can be
imposed on with Goods of a worthless character.
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street.

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R. H. MACY

WILL OPEN THIS MONDAY, OCT. 24,
500 LADIES' CLOAKS, SACKS, BORNHOUS,
OPERA CLOAKS, &c.

LATEST STYLES.

25 PER CENT LESS THAN BROADWAY PRICES.

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AND STYLE IN THE BEST MANNER.

2,000 DOZEN LADIES' PARIS KID GLOVES,

OUR OWN IMPORTATION,

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EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

PRICE 63 CENTS PER PAIR.

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BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!—
W. JACKSON, No. 551 Broadway, is offering
at retail the largest and most desirable stock of
MOURNING BLACK SILKS ever submitted for in-
spection. Foul do Sole Legs and Armures, 24, 36, 30,
to 62 inches wide, from \$1 to \$3 per yard.
Also, 100 pieces Blackfins, \$1 worth \$1 25.
20 pieces Rich Bayades, \$1 worth \$1 25.
GREAT BARGAINS!

COMMITTY CHALLENGED!
Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Observe,
W. JACKSON,
Importers of Mourning Goods,
No. 551 Broadway,
Between Spring and Prince streets.
oct 31m

A. CARD.—W. JACKSON, No. 551
Broadway, has received per late steamers and from
London, a very large and choice stock of MOURNING
DRESS GOODS, consisting of Black Silks in every variety,
Second-mourning Black, select styles; Irish and
French Poplins, Valenciennes, &c.; Tulle for Shawls,
in every width; English and French Bombazines, best
makes; English Crapes in every width; Henrietta and
Maltese Cloths, besides many varieties too numerous to
mention. Also, English Crapes Vella, Bonnets, Man-
tillas, Shawls, &c.

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No. 807 GRAND STREET, CORNER OF ALLEN

Importers, Jobbers and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which they offer for sale at the

Lowest Market Prices.

015 3m

FURS.

FURS! FURS! FURS!!!

It is true that a want of knowledge may make one
go against his own interests, which all will do that
do not purchase their Furs at the Great Northern and
Western Fur Trappers' Depot that has been located at
No. 9 BOWERY.

The experiment of starting ahead-quarters where the
hunters could send their choicest conquests, thus afford-
ing Furs retaining the peculiar lustre found only in fresh
Furs caught at proper seasons, was commenced two
years since. So great an increase, through the recom-
mendations of those who had bought, compelled the
Manager to add the magnificent Sable Rooms now
opening. All persons have just returned with a splen-
did assortment of the choicest lot of Furs ever seen in
New York. So hasten to the Northern and Western
Fur Trappers' Depot. DRAKE, Manager,
oct 31m No. 9 Bowery.

WANTS.

**WANTED! A LADY OF GOOD EDU-
cation,** who writes a beautiful hand, wishes to
get some COPYING to do as AMATEUR or otherwise.
A line addressed to M. J. K., Box No. 238, Post
Office, New York, will be punctually attended to. 06

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TORY OF IMPROVED STYLES.**—Teachers'

Desks, Tables, Bookcases, Settees for Lecture Rooms
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Rice and Bank Desks made to order. Catalogues sent
on application. E. PATON, 24 Grove-st., near Bleeker.
oct 29 3m

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EDWARD J. MOORE having recently purchased
the old and well-established Coal Yard N. W. corner of
36th st. and 100 st., will keep constantly on hand a
superior quality of Red and White Ash Coal from the
most approved mines. Lethic Lump Coal for foundry
purposes. Also, Cumberland Coal for blacksmith use,
which he will sell at the lowest market prices. 029 3m

TAX-PAYERS ARE NOTIFIED THAT

all the books are now in the hands of the Receiver
for the Collection of the Taxes for the present year.
All persons, when applying for their bills, are particu-
larly requested to state whether it is for taxes on real or
personal property, and also to furnish the Ward num-
ber of their real estate, in addition to the street num-
ber. Tax-payers are respectfully solicited to call and
pay their taxes at an early day and avoid detention and
crowd. 102 1/2 JAMES KELLY, Tax Receiver.

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BOOKS.

CLOSE OF THE XIXTH VOLUME.

HARPER'S

NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. CXIV. CONTENTS. [NOVEMBER.]
THE RICE LANDS OF THE SOUTH. By T. Addi-
son Richards.

With Eighteen Illustrations from Original Draw-
ings by the Author.

THE VOLCANOS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.
With Twenty Illustrations from Original Draw-
ings by Hitchcock.

TEA CULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.
With Twelve Illustrations.

ROBERT FENTON'S VICTORY.
MATCH-MAKING.

THE FALL OF MAUBILA.
THAT DISAGREEABLE BIGGS.

ONE OF THE NUUNS.
REPOSAL. By Richard Taylor.

A MAN OF LETTERS.
THE PHIAL OF DREAD. By Fitz Hugh Ludlow.

THE VIRGINIANS. By W. M. Thackeray. (Con-
cluded.)

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Sir George, my Lady, and their
Master.—Two Head-Pieces.

CHAPTER XCII. Bats Pagan.
CHAPTER XCIII. Under Vine and Fig-Tree.

EFFIE CAMPBELL.
MONTHLY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.

LITERARY NOTICES.
EDITORS TABLE.

EDITORIAL EASY CHAIR.
OUR FOREIGN BUREAU.

EDITOR'S DRAWER.
PROFESSOR GREG'S ENTOMOLOGICAL EXPE-
RIENCES.

Sixteen Comic Designs by Bellev.
FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

With Two Illustrations by Voigt.

The present number closes the Nineteenth Volume of
HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE. In the
introductory notes prefixed to the first number the
Publishers announced their intention to present a peri-
odical "which no one who had the slightest regard for
miscellaneous reading, or the slightest wish to keep
himself informed of the progress and results of the lit-
erary genius of his own age would willingly be without.
And they intend to publish it at so low a rate and to
give it value so much beyond its price that it shall
make its way into the hands of the family circle of
every intelligent citizen of the United States."

How far they have succeeded in carrying out their
design the 114 numbers of the Magazine already pub-
lished will show. Each of these contains as much mat-
ter as the average of 400 pages costing, if illus-
trated like the style of the Magazine, at least three dol-
lars. The Nineteen Volumes of the Magazine are thus
equivalent to a library of more than a hundred volumes,
comprising the best productions of the foremost novel-
ists, historians, essayists and poets of the day.

Without entering into a comparison with other Amer-
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say that HARPER'S MAGAZINE contains 70 per cent.
more matter than Blackwood's, Fraser's, or the Dublin
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the best productions of European novelists and essay-
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large amount of original matter that is contained in
any other similar periodical, whether European or
American. It has published articles from more than
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welcoming contributions from every part of the coun-
try the Publishers have actually prevented the
Magazine from assuming a sectional character, or be-
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or party.

"As an Illustrated Magazine, HARPER'S is wholly
without a rival. The volumes already published have
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one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The cost of
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amount. HARPER'S MAGAZINE has, therefore, in
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lion of dollars to American authors and artists.

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outlay has been remunerative beyond their most san-
guine expectations. They hoped from the first that the
Magazine would "make its way into the hands of the
family circle of every intelligent citizen of the United
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greater than they anticipated. They believe that the
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with the growth and population of the country. For
the spirit and manner in which it will hereafter be con-
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BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!
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ELEGANT! ELEGANT! ELEGANT!
ELEGANT! ELEGANT! ELEGANT!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
THE HAIR! THE HAIR! THE HAIR!
A NEW DISCOVERY!
A NEW DISCOVERY!
A NEW DISCOVERY!

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SOFT FRENCH TALLOW!
SOFT FRENCH TALLOW!
FOR BEAUTIFYING, PUFFING, CURLING,
FOR BEAUTIFYING, PUFFING, CURLING,
DRESSING, SOFTENING, SMOOTHING, GLOSSING
DRESSING, SOFTENING, SMOOTHING, GLOSSING
LAYING AND SETTING THE HAIR.
LAYING AND SETTING THE HAIR.
LAYING AND SETTING THE HAIR.
IMPARTS A SILKY GLOSS AND SOFTNESS.
IMPARTS A SILKY GLOSS AND SOFTNESS.
IMPARTS A SILKY GLOSS AND SOFTNESS.
AND AT THE SAME TIME STIFFNESS.
AND AT THE SAME TIME STIFFNESS.
AND AT THE SAME TIME STIFFNESS.
AS YOU DRESS THE HAIR, SO IT REMAINS.
AS YOU DRESS THE HAIR, SO IT REMAINS.
AS YOU DRESS THE HAIR, SO IT REMAINS.

TRY IT, AND THEN JUDGE.
TRY IT, AND THEN JUDGE.
TRY IT, AND THEN JUDGE.
IT'S THE BEAT IDEAL OF THE TOILET!
IT'S THE BEAT IDEAL OF THE TOILET!
IT'S THE BEAT IDEAL OF THE TOILET!
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FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S USE!
FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S USE!
FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S USE!
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FOR BEAUTY, FASHION, RESPECTABILITY.
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DELIGHTFUL—DELIGHTFUL!
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FOR THE HAIR—FOR THE HAIR

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NEW CUSTOM TRADE

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

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Where we have recently opened a large and elegant
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by gentlemen.

We have unsurpassed facilities for carrying on the
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spared to make our establishment equal, if not superior,
to any in the trade.

Our prices will be found, in consideration of the
quality of our goods, to be very moderate.

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clerical and other professions. The experience of years
has qualified us to comprehend and satisfy the widest
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(oct 31m)

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NEW STYLES OF SUPERIOR

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Gentlemen's Felt and Beaver Hats.
Boys' and Youths' Hats and Caps.
Brought out expressly for the present season, and adapted to all tastes and pursuits.
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a.c., &c.
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WILLIAM M. MAILLER, Surveyor.

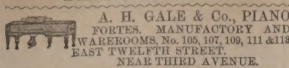
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NEW SCALE PIANO FORT.
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We are permitted to refer to the several Catholic
Institutions of Maryland, Missouri, Louisiana and St.
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where their Pianos are all guaranteed to give entire sat-
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TO SUIT ANY STYLE OF FURNITURE.
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for Parlors, Churches, Vestries and Lodges.
Grand and Square Pianos to Rent.
Warehouses in Boston, Tremont street. Warehouses
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WAREHOUSES, No. 709 BROADWAY,
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Made Strings and every requisite for the Harp.
Description and Prices forwarded by mail. July 28 3m

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Organ Manufacturer, keeps constantly on hand
CHURCH and PARLOR ORGANS.
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50 PER CENT SAVED IN FUEL, and
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